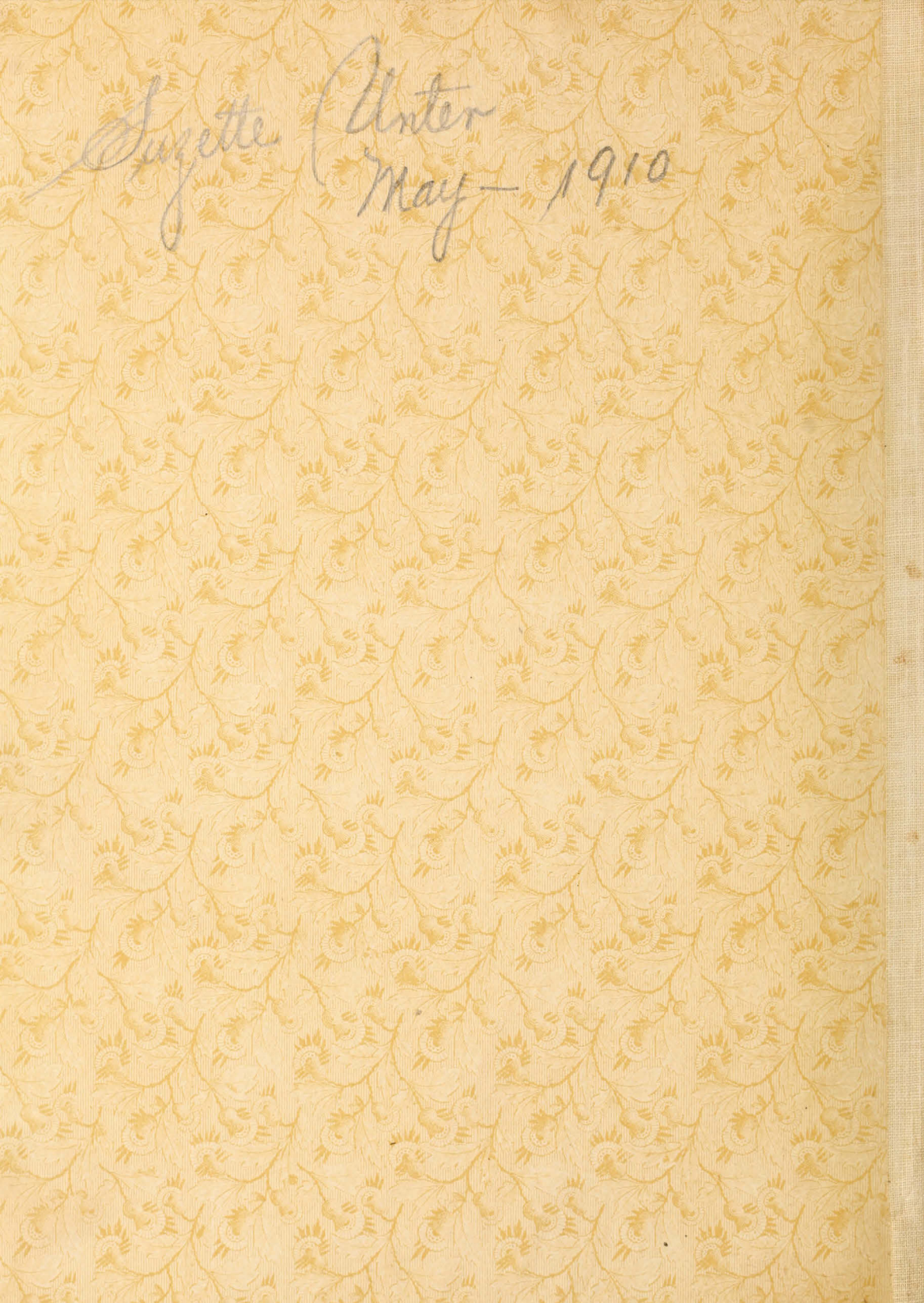



POTPOURRI

10.



Suzette (Anter
May - 1910



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DEDICATION.

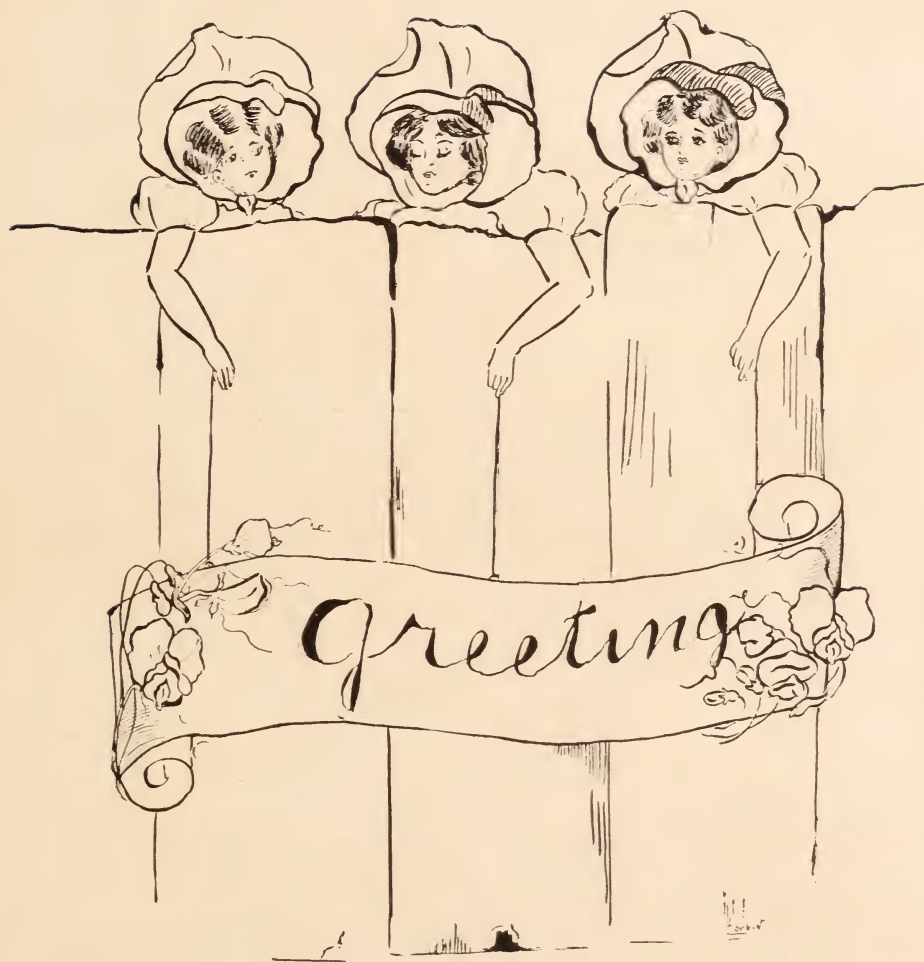


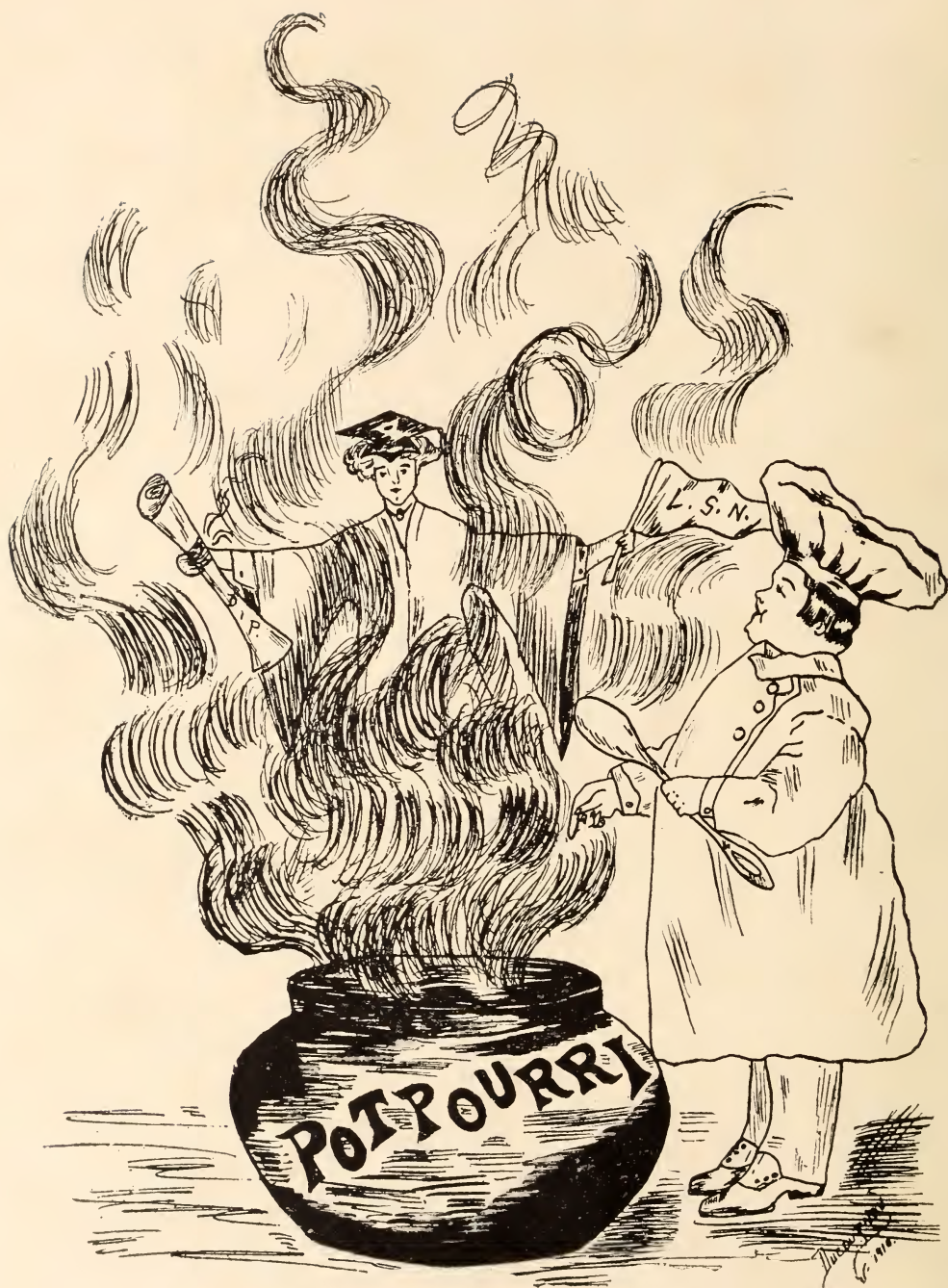
TO MRS. LIZZIE CARTER McVOY,

Whose wit and intellect is the life of the school,
Whose kindly criticisms are ever an incentive to higher
effort,
Whose help in the Literary Societies, in the class room,
and in all work of the Normal,
Has endeared her to the students and to thousands of
teachers throughout the state—

—This volume is lovingly dedicated.









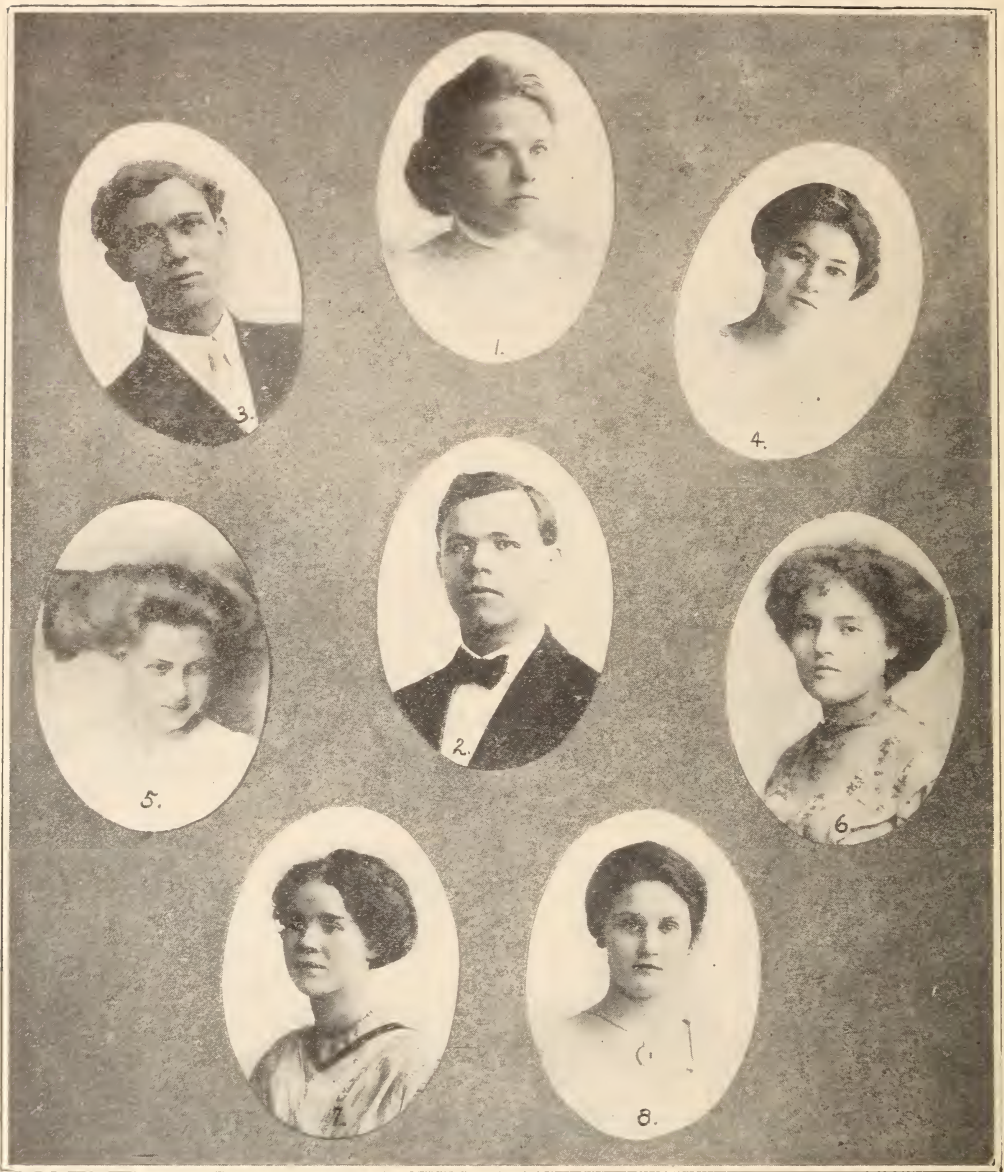
EWING.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

Editor-in-Chief	Norma Overbey.
Business Manager	G. C. Holston.
Assistant Business Manager	George Lester.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

First Assistant	Lula Frere.
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" "	Anna Hays.
" "	Jennie Snyder.
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" "	Regina Ewing.
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"	Lillie Melanson.
"	Margaret Stirling.
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Girls' Athletics	Marion Thornhill.
Improvement League	Stella Darden.



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2. G. C. Holston, Business Manager.
3. George Lester, Assistant Business Mgr.
4. Lula Frere, First Assistant.
5. May Wemp, Second Assistant.
6. Louise Moise, Literary Editor.
7. Elga Bean, Art Editor.
8. Maud Womach, Humor.



CALENDAR 1910.

May 22nd. Sunday at Noon	Dormitories Open.
May 23rd. Monday,	Classification of Students.
May 24th. Tuesday,	Summer Term Begins.
May 30th. Monday,	Nine-Week Summer School Begins.
June 5th and 6th, Sunday and Monday,	Celebration of 25th Anniversary.
July 30th,	Nine-Week Summer School Ends.
August 20th,	Regular Summer Term Ends.
August 20th-September 20th,	Fall Vacation.
September 19th, Sunday at Noon,	Dormitories Open.
September 20th, Monday	Classification of Students.
September 21st, Tuesday,	Session 1910-1911 Begins.



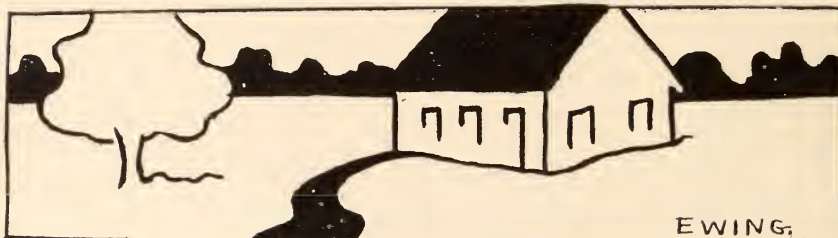
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FACULTY.

J. B. Aswell	President
J. E. Layton	Training Teacher
George Williamson	Science
Lizzie Carter McVoy	English
John C. South	Latin
R. W. Winstead	Latin
L. A. Davis	Chemistry and Physics
Lillian Mildred Knott	Singing and Director of Chorus
Roberta Newell	Mathematics.
George H. Jensen	Manual Training
M. S. Pittman	History and Civics
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Laure Tauzin	French
R. E. Bobbitt	Mathematics
May Phillips	Drawing
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Mary Davison	Physical Education and Singing
Lida M. Layton	English and Science
Bessie V. Russel	Critic Teacher
Blanche Granary	Critic Teacher
Carrie Dixon	Critic Teacher
Orra Carroll	Critic Teacher
Alphonse L'Heureaux	Critic Teacher
Edna Levy	Critic Teacher
Augusta Neiken	Critic Teacher
Helena Messerschmidt	Critic Teacher
Lois Chapin	Critic Teacher
Pauline Alfonte	Violin and Leader of Orchestra.
Anna Maude Van Hoose	Piano
Elliedee Beazley	Piano
Winifred L. Johnson	Voice
Zeffie M. Smith	Librarian
Mrs. Henry Hawkins	Matron
Mrs. L. M. Keane	Graduate Nurse
Blanche Allgood	Secretary-Cashier
J. C. Monroe	Bookkeeper
Robin Smith	Engineer
W. T. Row	Watchman



FOREWORD.

We had planned to set forth in these pages the many phases of student life at L. S. N., but now that our task is nearing a close we are sadly aware of our own short comings and the many deficiencies of the book—yet such as it is, we present to “all who hold old Normal dear,” this the second edition of the Potpourri in behalf of the students of the Louisiana State Normal.

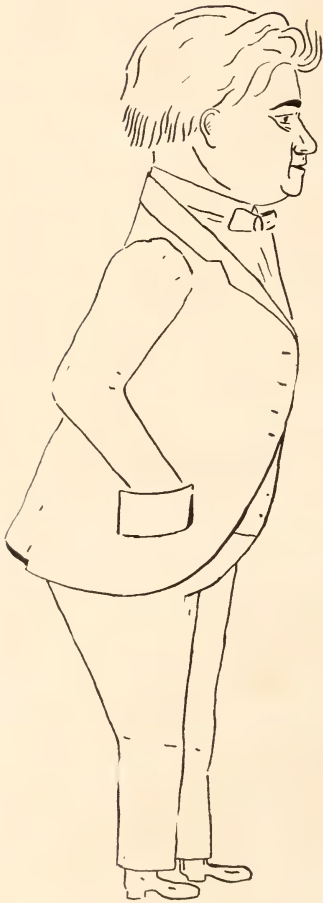
The Editors.



E. Dunbar

INTO THE FUTURE

SOME FACULTY AMBITIONS



To be a noted critic
 And rank with writers great
 It's the dream of her to whom
 This book, we dedicate.



To invent
 a
 Normal
 bag.



To be used instead of a top.

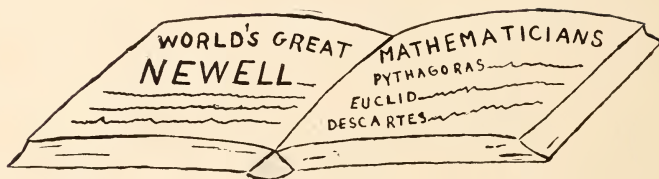


OPERA HOUSE
 MLE. KNOTT
 FAMOUS SINGER
 AND
 CHORUS LEADER
 THURSDAY NIGHT

DONT MISS YER CHANCE !!!



The one contented
member of the
Faculty for he has a wife a
home and is healthy (?) and vice.



Mr. Williamson's hobby as everyone sees,
is something pertaining to birds, flowers and trees.
So he'd like to be an ornithologist great,
And thereby win fame at a very great rate.



To have a class in which the
girls never talk, and to have the
boys win every game of ball they play.



To have the S.O.B. of his life alone.



To have a wife, a turnip patch
and a jersey cow.





As he is yet uncertain about her ambition for she cannot decide between being an actress or getting a hundred dollars a week.



His coach some great university basket ball team.



DELIVERS



DELVERS!

Robert Chaplin	President.
Marion List	Vice-President.
Margaret Caldwell	Secretary.
Natalie Varnado	Treasurer.
Motto	Knowledge is Power.
Colors	Olive and Blue.
Flower	Sweet Pea.

YELL.

Hurrah! Hurray!

For whom you say?

Delvers!——Delvers!

We've fought our way.

Climbed the ladder, reached the tower,

Now on top where "Knowledge is Power."



Maud Bell.—*She is young and of a noble, modest nature.*

Kate Bacot.—*There's little of the melancholy element in her.*

Nettie May Bonicard.—*She was more than usual calm.*

Jeannette Brandin.—*A general favorite with "La. boys."*



Mary Brasher.—*I wear not motley in my brain.*

Seessel Breazeale.—*Can't someone help me to
do the faculty?*

Erexine M. Brooks.—*To leave no stone un-
turned.*

Earl Cook.—*My life is one horrid grind.*



Lucille Corbin.—*Oh! To dance all night and
dress all day.*

Ethel Claverie.—*Either Caesar or nobody.*

Robert Chaplin.—*Would that the world knew
my greatness.*

Mary Caldwell.—*My crown is in my heart, not
on my head.*

Margaret Caldwell.—*Well versed in the arts of
love.*



Stella Darden.—*Good nature and friendliness well expressed.*

Hazel Dossat.—*What tho' her cheeks are tan?*

Jessie Dixon.—*My crown is called content.*

Ernest Faulk.—*Bashfulness is an ornament to youth.*



Lucie Haygood.—*Stronger minds are often those of which the noisy world hears least.*

Lelia Higginbotham.—*Love lives on and has a power to bless.*

Edvidge Fortier.—*Of an excellent and unmatched wit.*

Anna Hubbs.—*The light of her Society.*



Alice Freeman.—*A go-easy and sporty member.*

Maude Kent.—*Oh! Why are the style makers
so slow?*

Inez Furniss.—*Dignity is thy charm.*

Beatrice Gonzales.—*She that could think and
never disclose her mind.*



Marion List.—*As clear as morning roses newly washed in dew.*

Annie May Hamiter.—*Securely she pursues the path of sweet success.*

Myra Melancon.—*Good things always come in small packages.*

Olive Lisso.—*And still the wonder grew that one small head could carry all she knew.*



Ada Klock.—*I'll be as patient as a gentle stream and make pastime of each weary step.*

Beulah Lanius.—*A girl of perpetual smiles.*

May Killgore.—*A laugh adds no material beauty.*

Louise Moise.—*Exceeding wise, fair spoken, and persuading.*



Bessie Stroud.—*Thoughts that often lie too deep for speech.*

Anna Le Blanc.—*Let gentleness my enforcement be.*

Lessie Royston.—*She forsook home and husband to pursue the higher paths of knowledge.*

Sudie Stevens.—*Let the world slide.*



Norma Overbey.—*The scholar of Scholars.*

Laura Walsh.—*A gentle voice is an excellent thing in woman.*

Willie May Porter.—*Full of wise saws.*

Nonie Raines.—*The glass of fashion, and the mould of form.*

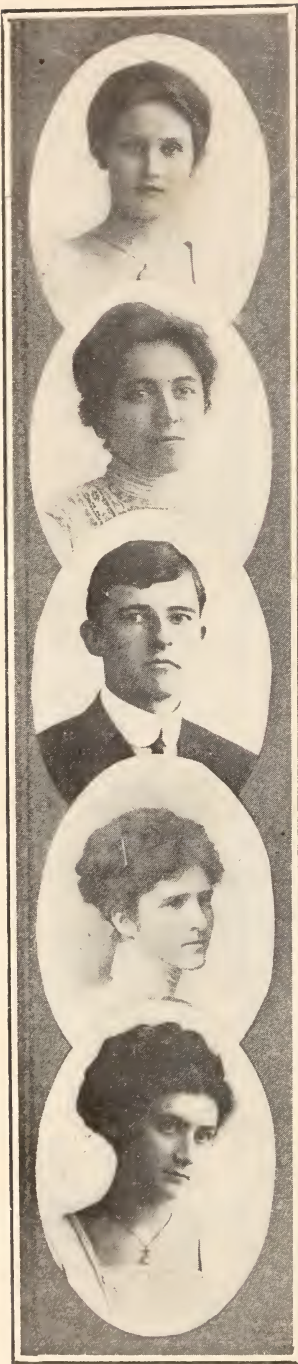


Earline Williams.—*There was more in her than
I could think.*

Della Westrope.—*Whoe'er knows her knows
truest worth.*

Elise White.—*Like box makers, more noise than
work.*

Lizzie Taylor.—*Self-praise would be inconsis-
tent.*



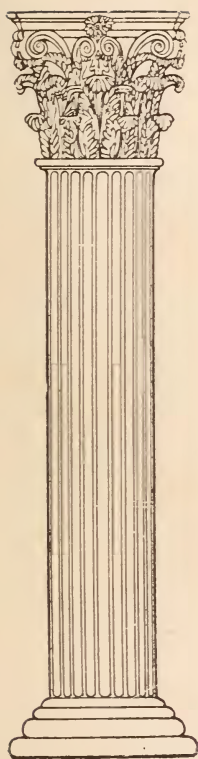
Maude Womack.—*What her breast forges that
her tongue must vent.*

Annie Claire Trichel.—*Yet a little slumber, a
folding of the hands to sleep.*

Rembert Trezevant.—*Every inch a king and a
monarch of all I survey.*

Natalie Varnado.—*Why, 'tis good to be sad and
say nothing.*

Bertha Raphiel.—*Ye Gods how she can talk.*



THE DELVERS.

I know of a class of worth that is strong,
Whose virtues are great, but unheard of in song,
Whose name over earth shall be an emblem of peace,
Whose mission below, with Time only, shall cease,
Faithful they've been to their lessons each day,
Striving for knowledge all along the way
Until they seem fit for memorial pen,
Though only the Delvers of 1910.

II

As I sit in the twilight and dream of their whole
Contentment and peace come swift to my soul.
I give them all praise for knowledge and power
All mighty eight termers, 'tis only their dower.

III

They honor promoters of thought that is best,
They hail with delight all truth and the rest,
They welcome whatever they can bring to their soul
A step in their progress, not purchased with gold.
Those virtues so needed for teachers' success
Power, but kindness and judgment no less
Such virtues are theirs—a sign of good omen
For their future success, O Delvers of '10.

IV

Great hopes for the future they each entertain
So strong is their faith—these cannot be vain
Oh, they are indeed for memorial pen
Though only the Delvers of 1910.

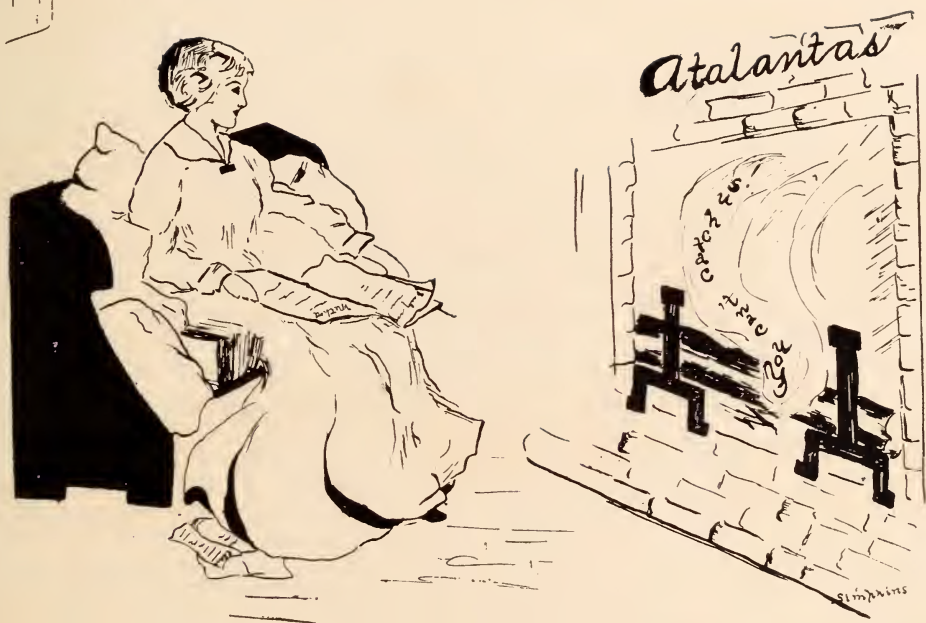
Once upon a time it was whispered that the Philosopher's Stone was not a myth as some skeptics have declared, neither was it a product of the laboratory as old time alchemists vainly believed. On the contrary, it was said to be a natural stone of peculiar, rather heterogeneous composition and might be found on "Normal Hill," if one had the proper tools, knew how to search and was not easily discouraged. It was also said that great inducements were offered to those who would join in the search. Men, women and even children (for it was known one might search long without success) were encouraged to engage in digging for this marvelous stone which should enrich not only the finder, but all who might behold it, and to those who labored long and earnestly and gained a proficiency in the use of tools and also a certain facility in following "leads," diplomas were given which entitled them to respite from labor on Normal Hill for a certain length of time, during which, without let or hindrance they might go out into the State and teach others the value of this wonderful stone and show how it might be found.

One day a band of hopeful hearts with new spades and pickaxes, set to work, determined to find that stone and show its glories to the waiting world. In this they were encouraged by noble directors, some, whose hair had grown gray in the search, but whose hearts were young and faces bright with undimmed hope. Day after day in all weathers this band labored, delving deep into the hillsides and unearthing many curious fossils. Occasionally one would cry out, "A find!" and the whole band would gather eagerly about the happy delver, while the Director with his microscope examined the object of interest, for, being ignorant of the true qualities of the Philosopher's Stone, they did not know what to expect, and were always sadly disappointed when the Director put them to work again, saying "This is but another bit of exasperating crass ignorance which appears in many forms, and always when we least expect it. It is very baneful to our search, for it works sad havoc with our plans, breaking our tools, dulling our hopes and wearing out our lives.

Months went by, summers and winters passed, still they labored faithfully. Finally the Directors said, "These Delvers have done good work. See how great an excavation they have made, what fossils they have unearthed, how steadily they labor! Others are waiting to take their places and it is time they should tell others of this wonderful work.,

Through labor they have learned, so their motto shall read, "*Knowledge is Power.*" As a reward for their steadiness they shall be called "*The Delves.*" Because they are a goodly band a Chaplin shall lead them forth. A Cook shall go with them. Nay, more, a Porter shall accompany them with Klock and Bell that their Taylor may never be behind the time. Moreover a list of the Delves shall be kept and whenever aught worthy of memory is done, in letters of gold shall the deed be engraved in the Annals of our search.





ATALANTAS.

Motto "You can't catch us."
 Colors Purple and green.
 Flower Violet.

YELL.

Raise our colors to be seen,
 Royal purple, olive green.
 You can't catch us if you try.
 If you say so you're a—
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

OFFICERS

Ethel Moore President.
 Suzanna Dupaquier Vice President.
 Miriam Nelken Secretary.
 Myrtle Rodgers Treasurer.

ROLL.

Alien, Maggie	Dardenne, Noute	Littell, Mary
Anders, Adam	Darnall, May	Melanson, Lillie
Arbour, Rosylu	Dupaquier, Suzanne	Moore, Ethel
Baillio, Mattie	Durand, Marcel	Monzingo, Josie
Bailey, Hattie	Field, Agnes	Nelken, Miriam
Baldrige, Ora	Ford, F. A.	Norman, Gussie
Baugh, Addie	Fleshman, Nina	Purcell, Nettie
Bennecke, Caroline	French, Irene	Reiber, Ethel
Best, Beryl	Gohn, Lucile	Roche, Helen
Black, Emmie	Golson, F. K.	Rodgers, Myrtle
Broussard, Charles	Guyton, Eunice	Senteil, Madge
Chauvin, Kate	Haw, Willie	Simpkins, Ethel
Clark, Bernie Lee	Hawkins, Ann	South, Donald
Coffin, Blanche	Hightower, Mamie	Southern, May
Collins, R. W.	Jones, Zudie	Stephenson, Mabel
Cormier, Edith	Klock, Edith	Stone, Virginia
Cormier, Magda	Labe, Julie	Wilbert, Lolita
Crepper, Lillian	Lewis, Madie	Wyatt, Lillie



REACHING THE GOAL.

(Sung to the tune of "Love's Old Sweet Song.")

I.

Once in the dear dead days beyond recall,
 When we began to climb the ladder tall,
We were beset with sorrow and with care,
 And our own troubles were compelled to bear,
Still we were hopeful of a brighter day
 When we had driven all our cares away.

Just a ray of sunshine,
 Just a gleam of hope,
For the goal of learning, we will always cope,
 We will not grow weary,
To our cause be true,
 We are sure to conquer
As others do,
 As others do.

II.

We now have reached the seventh term at last,
 That was a vague dim dream in the past
How small we feel when teaching our wee class
 And hear the judgment of the critics passed!
But we'll still struggle as the ones of old,
And feel triumphant when we've reached our goal.

SEVENTH TERM POEM.

We thought when we finished First Latin,
That all our troubles were done;
But we found ourselves much mistaken
For with Caesar, they'd only begun.

Proving the Ponsasinorum was awful,
But nothing like chemistry to write;
I'd be sorry to have you tell it
But our note books are a sight.

No more do we write compositions
But now 'tis the thesis and theme;
We must use unity and coherence
Of which ordinary men never dream.

Psychology was distressing,
But now we think it a joke;
There's nothing as hard as teaching,
Yet it's not our purpose to croak.

Though times rapidly grow worse,
And each step is harder than the last,
We're not the complaining kind,
We're the spunky "Can't catch us" class.

And whether it's our rival classes
Caesar, Chemistry, or Critique
We'll struggle to outstrip them
And always present a bold cheek.

So hurrah for the Seventh Termers
Who all the hard work do claim!
We still prove true to our motto
And win out in every game.

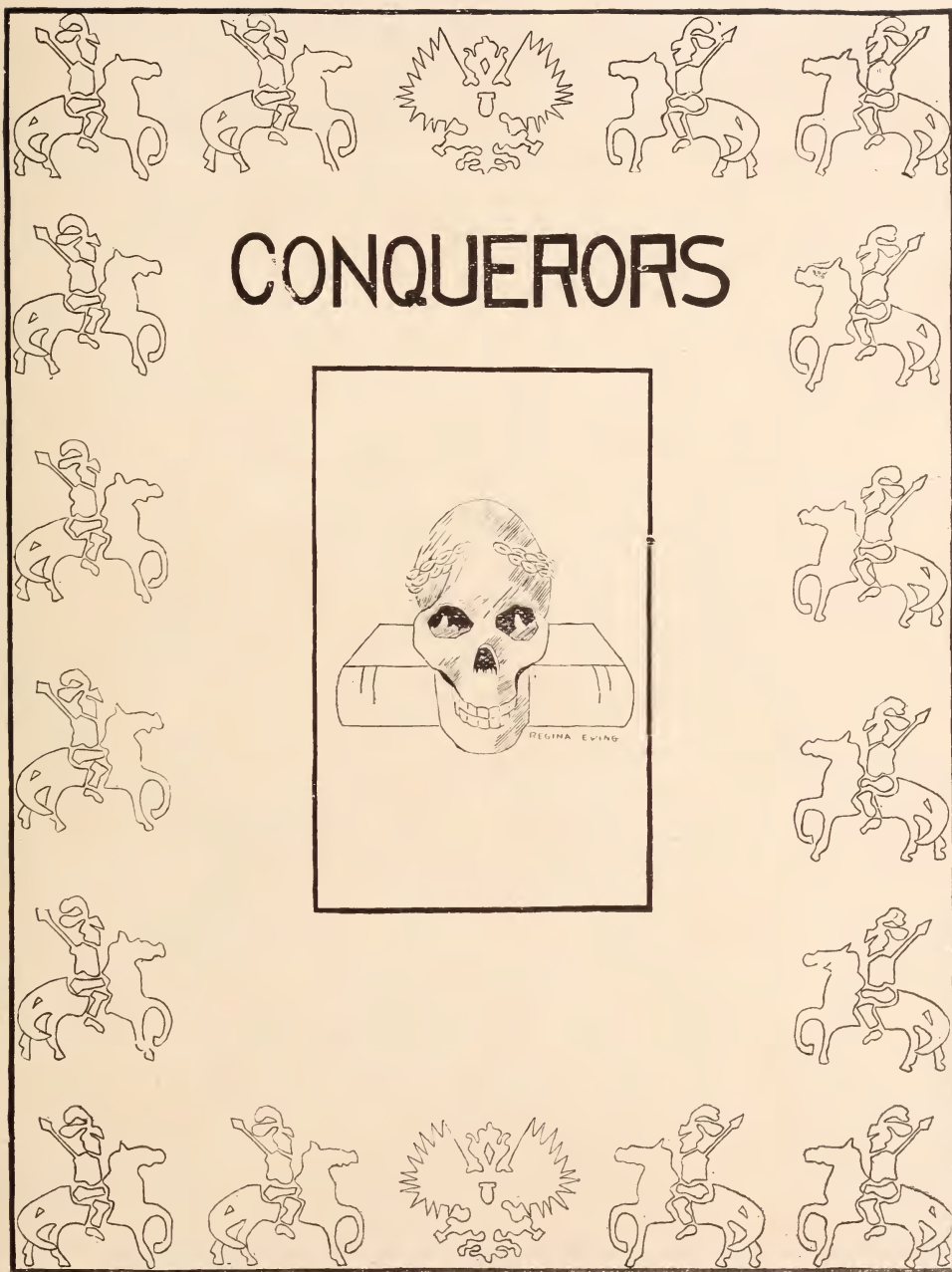
Graduates, leave us here for four months,
while as now it may seem long;
Leave us here, and when you want us,
sound upon Louisiana's horn.
Here about this hill we've wandered,
nourishing a wish sublime,
Made so by expected sheepskins, and
the slow result of time.

For the years and months behind
us, like a fruitful land repose,
And we cling to all that's present,
for the things that are disclosed.
Yet we doubt not through the ages,
one increasing purpose runs,
And our thoughts will all be
widened, with the process of the suns.

Dear old fellow-students, classmates, ever
reaping something new,
That which you have done but
earnest of the things that you will do.
For I dipped into the future, far as
human eye could see,
Saw the record of our class, and all
the wonders that would be.

Saw the State just filled with
teachers, most of them from out our class,
All were teaching little children to
be patient to the last.
Not in vain the distance beacons,
forward, forward let us range,
We, the coming graduates of Normal,
down the ringing grooves of change.

O, we see the crescent promise of
our hard work hath not set,
For the Faculty has promised to
award diplomas yet.
It is now that our hearts sadden
at the thought of leaving here,
Yes, we'll leave you, Alma Mater,
but we'll come back with the year.



CONQUERORS

CONQUERORS.

Motto We have come, we have seen, we *will* conquer.
 Colors Corn color and royal purple.
 Flower Pansy.

YELL.

Did you say "What?" Did you say
 "When?"

We're all the class girls, 'cept three
 old men!

But when you ask us our names to
 pen,

We'll sign ourselves, "Fifth Term,
 L. S. N."

CLASS OFFICERS.

President Agnes Blackman.
 Vice President N. Mestayer.
 Secretary Alexa Teddlie.
 Treasurer Bessie Wise.

CLASS ROLL.

Aikens, Alice	Hooper, Jean	Reese, Edna
Angelle, Nita	Hornberger, Mathilda	Richardson, Betty
Aycock, Lizzie	Jones, Inez	Rosenthal, Beulah
Babin, Lucy	Hewett, Josie	Sellers, Adele
Bean, Elga	Kennedy, Iva Lee	Smith, Ellie
Blackman, Agnes	Keown, Alma	Smith, Vivian
Boylston, Myrtle	La Cour, Kate B.	Sompayrac, Anaise
Bridwell, Eula	Landry, Lillie	Stewart, Clara
Brupbacher, Mabel	Levins, Ellen	Snyder, Jennie
Mr. Cox	McCaffrey, Winona	Tolbert, Kate
Craig, Lillian	Mestayer, N.	Tolbot, Emmie
Ewing, Regina	Mire, Ida	Teddlie, Alexa
Griffing, Mary Bell	Noyes, Aileen	Warner, Leta
Girard, Sophie	O'Quinn, Grace	Waldron, Atsie
Golson, John	Pickles, Bessie	Wise, Bessie
Grimm, Louise	Price, Irene	Witherow, Etta
Hargis, Earle	Parmalee, Fannie	Watson, Mrs. I.
Hargis, Merthie	Reulet, Nathalie	Savant, Edna



MARATHONS.

While I sit in my room at the close of day
Watching the fire as it dies away
The past and present of Normal days
Flit dimly by in the mystic haze,
I see it all like a chart unrolled
But I linger not on the days of old
For the future has much to unfold,
To the owners of the white and gold.
Much in the way of honor and fame,
And plenty, too, in the way of a name.
Yes fellow students, Marathons
Many a race in the past we've won,
But more we'll win in years to come.

MARATHONS



MARATHONS.

Colors White and Yellow.
 Flower Narcissus.
 Motto He who wins must fight.

OFFICERS.

President Annie West Stevens.
 Vice President Cora Lee Henery.
 Treasurer Ruth Matta.
 Secretary Clare Robertson.
 Historian Jo Porter.
 Poet Margaret Sterling.
 Jester Wm. L. Colvin.

CLASS ROLL OF THE FOURTH TERM.

Anderson, Emma	Fritz, Maggie	Morrow, Heien
Arant, Launa	Gilmore, Olive	Murphy, Kate
Atkins, Julia	Gimbert, Louis	Parker, Belle
Baber, Kate	Gleason, Flavia	Pecquet, Kate
Barham, Geneva	Goodfrey, Lois	Perot, Leta
Biaggini, Corine	Henry, Cora Lee	Perry, Lucy
Bishop, Gerthrude	Holmes, Joyce	Plauche, Isabel
Boggs, Mozelle	Johnson, Jessie	Plummer, A. H.
Breazeale, Wood	Jones, Laurena	Portal, Marie
Bourque, Gilbert	Jones, Ruth	Porter, Jo
Brou, Amelie	Keoun, Zola	Readlimer, Winfred
Broussard, Blanche	Kertley, Hattie	Robertson, Clare
Brown, Bertha	Koonce, Malinda	Sevier, Lucy
Caldwell, Mai	La Fleur, Laura	Sharp, Hazel
Cappel, Vivian	L'herrison, Amy	Smith, Sadie
Cognevich, Blanche	Lindsey, Florence	Sterling, Margaret
Collins, Dora	Mamm, Theresa	Steele, Fannie
Colvin, Wm. L.	Matta, Ruth	Stevens, Annie W.
De Blieux, Gladys	McDevitt, Ruby	Thomas, Mary Hille
Diassellis, Dorothy	McCall, Annie	Wallace, Ida
Dumbar, Elizabeth	McIntosh, Maggie,	Watson, Virginia
Ellis, Joe	Mercier, Eva	Webb, Ima
Enloe, Edwin	Millican, Marie	Williams, Mary
Fixary, Bessie Lee	Montegut, Marie	Wilson, Lillie
Fredrick, Mamie	Moody, Nancye	Wright, Bertha
	Moore, Mrs.	





HUSTLERS.

Motto ¶To be, rather than to seem.
 Colors Black and Lavender.
 Flower Lilac.

YELL.

We are the ¶Third Term,
 He, ha, ho!
 Hustlers, Hustlers,
 Don't you know?
 Hipity, hop, whickity whack,
 Third Term, ¶Third Term,
 Lavender and black.

OFFICERS.

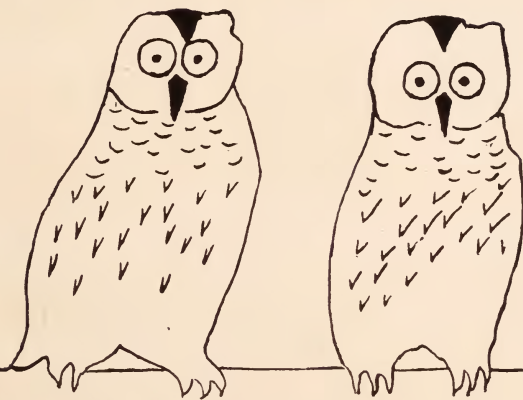
President Geo. Lester.
 Vice President Grace Christian.
 Secretary Carrol Foote.
 Treasurer Perla Odom.

¶THIRD TERM.

Allbritton, Leola	Enloe, Ira	Odom, Perla
Archer, Annie	Fisher, Alvin	Olinde, Ruth
Avery, La Saine	Folse, Isabel	Oubre, Walter
Babin, Austin	Foote, Carrol	Potts, Paul
Badeaux, Gertrude	Ford, Nannie	Ragan, Allen
Bacon, Fannie	Gibbs, Willie	Readheimer, Winfred
Bird, Nettie	Grayson, Lucille	Reynolds, Henry
Bonds, Roy	Hoell, Grace	Roby, Alex.
Bourque, Ulgere	Hudson, Minnie	Sandoz, Rose
Breda, Henry	Jackson, Frank	Shaver, Norbert
Bridgers, Lizzie	Jones, Leota	Smith, Marjorie
Butler, Annie	Jones, Oswald	Smitha, Genevieve
Charleville, Susie	Kranson, Nathan	Sompayrac, Marie
Chenevert, Lula	Kranson, Harry	Schutzman, Selma
Christian, Grace	Lafarque, Bascom	Teddlie, Foster
Clark, Myrtle	Lampard, Annie	Trezevant, Blanche
Clinton, Walter	Lawrason, Zelia	Varnado, Lizzie
Clinton, Juliette	Lester, George	Williams, Lillian
Cochran, Winnie	Lewis, Ruby	Wright, Florence
Cordill, Zuleika	Martin, Lottie	Wright, Lola
Davis, Emma	McWilliams, Iris	Wright, Johnnie
Dugas, Nellie	Moore, Eva Dell	Wyatt, Mary Evelyn
Dunn, Gladys	O'Brien, Palmire	Young, Emmet



OWLETS



TO SUCCESS

H.L.W.



OWLETS.

Motto. 'Though silent, we are progressive; though simple, we are wise.
 Colors Blue and Gold.
 Flower Blue Bell.

YELL.

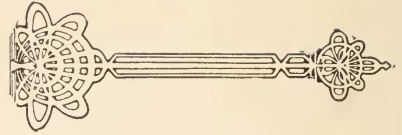
Ho He, Ho He, Ho He Holl,
 Ha He, Ha He, Blue and Gold;
 Owlets; Owlets; we're the crowd,
 He Ho He He; small and loud.
 Youth and wisdom will hold prin
 'Top Notch, Top Notch; Second Term!

Hugh L. Waterbery President.
 Lydie Reed Vice President.
 P. H. Walet Secretary.
 G. R. Anders Treasurer.

ROLL.

Anders, George	Gourney, Lelah	Odom, Minnie
Arnold, Marion	Gourrier, Mathilde	Percy, Sussie
Arrington, Kate	Gutherie, Jennie	Perkins, Edward
Barlow, Myrna	Haydel, Carmen	Potter, Allie
Beard, Beulah	Holmes, A.	Pratt, Horatio
Beouigeois, Eunice	Husbands, J.	Prudhomme, Anita
Bell, Alice	Humphries, J. R.	Reed, Lydie
Benoit, Andrew	Johnson, Virgie	Reily, A.
Blackman, Laura	Johnson, W. F.	Robertson, Ethel
Blackman, Inez	Jones, Dessa	Sebille, Rose
Blanchard, George	Kemp, R. W.	Smith, Mary
Broussard, Bessie	Kennow, Vida	Sompayrac, Myrtle
Caillouet, Evy	Kimbell, Lettie	Tarver, Fannie
Callegari, Otis	Kitterlin, D. L.	Tarver, Minnie
Carter, H. C.	La Heur, Alex	Thompson, Wilma
Clement, J.	Le Blanc, Norah	Torbet, Inez
Dardenne, Dora	Leonard, Hazel	Unter, Susette
Dean, Tennessee	Long, Callie	Voiers, Newton
Decuier, Inez	Lyon, Jennie	Walet, Perry
Diendorf, Alma	Maricelli, Frank	Waterburg, Hugh L.
Durman, Agnes	Marston, Louise	Wallenberg, Sarah
Ewell, Louise	McCoy, L.	Weil, Blanch
Fowler, Fred	McGouen, Alwin	Williams, Henri D.
Freeman, Belmont	Melton, Allen	Williams, Mattie
Garrett, Eugina	Morris, Hadley	Williams, Onida
Gaskins, Elma	Nolly, A. B.	Wright, Howard
	Nugent, Lola	





Literary Societies





ECLECTIC LITERARY SOCIETY.

President	Inez Furniss.
Vice-President	Grace Williams.
Secretary	Jeanette Brandin.
Treasurer	George Anders.
Critic	Elga Bean.
Editor	Ethel Moore.
Chorister	Beatrice Gonzales.
Librarian	Meda Taylor.

E. L. S. ROLL.

Anders, Adam	Mire, Ada	Monzingo, Josie
Anders, George	Furnis, Inez	Moore, Ethel
Aycock, Lizzie	Gandy, Exa	Nelken, Miriam
Bacon, Fannie	Gardner, Daisy	O'Brien, Palmire
Babin, Lucy	Garland, Treebie	O'Quinn, Grace
Babin, Austin	Gleason, Flavia	O'Quinn, Ralph
Bean, Elga	Godfrey, Lois	Oubre, Walter
Bonicard, Nettie	Golson, Key	Porter, Willie May
Boylston, Myrtle	Gonzales, Beatrice	Price, Irene
Brandin, Jeannette	Greene, Alex	Pryor, Georgie
Bridwell, Clara	Hargrove, Marion	Reagan, Allen
Bridwell, Eula	Hedgpeth, Susie	Reulet, Nathalie
Brock, J.	Holston, G. C.	Richardson, Bettie
Brupbacher, Mabel	Hooper, Jeanne	Royston, Lessie
Carter, H. V.	Jackson, Frank	Scott, De Votie
Chaplin, Inez	Johnson, W. H.	Smith, Ellie
Chaplin, R. E.	Kemp, R. W.	Smith, Margaret
Chauvin, Kate	Kennedy, Iva Lee	South, Donald
Clinton, J. J.	King, Mary	Southern, May Belle
Cloutier, Iva	King, Lillian	Stahl, Ruby
Collins, R. W.	Klock, Ada	Talbot, Emmie
Colvin, L. W.	Klock, Edith	Taylor, Meda
Cocoran, Winnie	Kranson, Nathan	Vice, Rose
Corbin, Lucile	La Fleur, Alex	Wallace, Ida
Daspit, Maude	Le Blanc, Anna	Waldron, Atsie
Dossat, Hazel	Lester, George	Wallet, Perry
Everett, Kate	Levins, Ellen	Williams, Grace
Folse, Isabel	Lissor, Olive	Williamson, Sarah
Foote, Carrol	Lyles, Tharp	Winbarg, Howard
Ford, F. A.	Melder, Jessie	Witherow, Etta
Fowler, Mr.	Mereier, Eva	Wright, Florence
	Mire, Ida	



ECLECTIC LITERARY SOCIETY.

During the session of 1891-1892 it became apparent to all that the S. A. K. which was then the only society in the Normal school, would soon become too large and that to accomplish the best results, a rival society must be organized.

Accordingly, by mutual agreement, half the members of the S. A. K. who were not charter members of that society severed their connection with it and set to work to organize an able opponent. Well did they succeed. Having elected Miss Dollerhide first president and started the society work, the E. L. S. successfully met its opponents and began its career with a glorious victory. This was but the first of a series of brilliant victories which were destined to give to the E. L. S. the reputation of having the most earnest and faithful workers in school.

In athletics, too, the E. L. S. has not been found wanting. Time and again we have successfully met our opponents, and whether on the tennis-court, the gridiron or the diamond, that "never-say-die" spirit, so characteristic of the E. L. S., has manifested itself.

Composed of eighty-six of the most zealous workers of the Normal School, we are bound to succeed and a world of opportunity lies before us. Obstacles are the stepping stones, by whose aid, guided by the beacon of hope, and urged ever onward by the fire of noble ambition, we are slowly but surely climbing the height of fame



MODERN CULTURE CLUB.

Not only is the short-lived month of February widely celebrated for giving birth to such men as Washington, Lincoln, and Longfellow, but in the Normal School, the twenty-seventh day of that month is held sacred in the hearts of the members of the Modern Culture Club, as the birthday of that society.

In nineteen hundred and two, it was realized that the two societies, namely, S. A. K. and E. L. S., had increased so greatly in enrollment that it was thought wise by some of the members to form either divisions of the two existing societies or a new society. Having complied with the stronger sentiment, which was to form a new society, a body of thirty-seven members bound themselves into an organization. As their motto this little band of noble students chose "Through Difficulties to the Skies." A more suitable motto could not have been found. For this club, although the smallest in the Normal School has had many serious and almost insolvable problems to meet. Despite the many trials and few encouragements that have fallen to her lot, the M. C. C. has made a brilliant record in the annals of her history. In the commencement exercises of nineteen hundred and three though yet in her early life, she won the medal for oratory and also the contest in parliamentary practice, thus carrying off the laurels in the best two out of three contests. In nineteen hundred and four, then only two years of age, she again entered the contests. Again the honors were hers; she won two out of three contests. Now in her eighth year, she can say she has won one or two medals every year of her life, except one. The records kept by the society show the accomplishment of work that is worthy of continuance. All her life has been spent in performing the duties that have been hers. She has never had a childhood, she bears the same relation to the other two societies, that the beautiful Minerva bore to Jupiter, from whose forehead she sprang full-grown. If the present steps of the M. C. C. do not prove misleading, she will make for herself a name that will live even longer than that of Minerva.



MODERN CULTURE CLUB.

OFFICERS.

Ora Hyams	President.
Fannie Steele	Vice President.
Nettie May Purcell	Secretary.
Ruth Jones	Critic.
Anna Hubbs	Editor.
Thos. Ellender	Treasurer.

ROLL.

Annison, T. J.	Freeman, Alice	Prudomme, Neta
Bell, Maude	Grayson, Lucille	Perry, Lucy
Bell, Alice	Guyton, Eunice	Plummer, Alonzo
Biaggini, Corinne	Griffing, Mary Belle	Plummer, Eli
Boggs, Mozelle	Gilmour, Olive	Perot, Leta
Bourke, Galbert	Higginbotham, Lela	Morrer, Helen
Browne, Lena May	Hair, Larcie	Nash, Annette
Broussard, Blanche	Hyams, Ora	Raphael, Bertha
Butler, Annie	Hubbs, Anna	Smith, Mary
Clark, Burnie Lee	Jones, Ruth	Simpkins, Ethel
Cook, Earl	Jones, Inez	Sellers, Adele
Cognivich, Blanche	Keown, Alma	Snyder, Jennie
Cordell, Zulika	Keown, Zola	Steele, Fannie
Dardenne, Noute	Kirtley, Hattie	Sompayrac, Anaise
Dowden, Ione	Lampard, Annie	Talbert, Kate
Ellender, Thomas	Lewis, Madie	Wilbert, Lolita
Enloe, Ira	Lewis, Rubie	Wyatt, Mary
	Ogilvie, Lucy	







Religious Organizations





KING'S DAUGHTERS.

OFFICERS.

Leader Myrtle Rodgers.
 Assistant Leader Emma Black.
 Secretary Willie Mae Porter.
 Treasurer Lillie Landry.

ROLL.

Allen, Maggie	Field, Agnes	Reily, Mary
Bean, Elga	Hewitt, Josie	Reese, Edna
Back, Emmie	Hubbs, Anna	Rodgers, Myrtle
Bennecke, Caroline	Hyams, Ora	Smith, Ellie
Baldrige, Ora	King, Mary	Smith, Sadie
Boussard, Blanche	Lampard, Annie	Smith, Lillian
Brooks, Erexine	Landry, Lillie	Smith, Mrs.
Corcoran, Willie	Lewis, Ruby May	Southern, May Bell
Carbin, Lucile	Monzingo, Josie	Stephens, Annie
Craig, Lillian	McIntosh, Maggie	Thompson, Elizabeth
Dowden, Iona	Ogilvie, Lucy	Wilbert, Lolita
Diassellis, Dorothy	Porter, Willie Mae	Williams, Earline
Dutsch, Katie	Parkman, Isabel	Wright, Florence
Guyton, Eunice	Purcell, Nettie May	



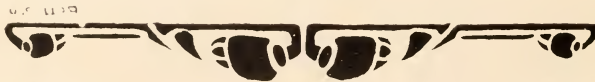
The Onward and Upward Circle of King's Daughters of the Normal School was organized in November of the year 1889 by Miss Agnes Morris. Miss Elizabeth DeVall was elected as the first president.

For several years there were their regular meetings on Sunday afternoons, giving good instructive programs, but the circle did not undertake any special work. They helped a few persons in the immediate neighborhood who were in need. Later they bore the expenses of one poor, earnest working girl in school for a year. At the end of this time they secured a summer school for her. Then the circle assisted another girl until she was made a parish beneficiary. Last year they kept three children in school. This year the circle has furnished two children with good clothes to wear to school.

It has been the custom of the circle for several years to send a Thanksgiving dinner and a Christmas box to a poor widow and her five children to whom these seasons would otherwise bring little pleasure. A committee from the circle usually goes out to this home every Christmas and puts up a tree for the children.

The circle makes its money by having a committee sell cake, fudge or lemonade to the girls of the club each week. This committee is always successful and seems to enjoy the work.

The membership is never very large but it is composed of earnest girls who love the work and purpose for which the "King's Daughters" stand.





DEVOTIONAL CIRCLE.

The Devotional Circle, organized in 1898 by Miss Tremble is a non-denominational religious organization of Club girls which meets every Sunday evening. The program, which consists of songs, Scripture reading, prayer, discussions, music, recitations, etc. is executed by the girls who serve voluntarily.

The object of this organization is to draw the girls nearer together and to prevent them from growing careless about their religious duties.



DEVOTIONAL CIRCLE.

OFFICERS.

Nettie May Purcell	President.
Annie Lampard	Vice President.
Willie Corcoran	Secretary.
Willie May Porter	Chorister.

ROLL.

Bean, Elga	Godfrey, Lois	O'Brien, Palmire
Black, Emmie	Guthrie, Jennie	Ogilvie, Lucy
Blackman, Inez	Hamiter, Annie May	Overbey, Norma
Bridwell, Clara	Hooper, Jean	Perry, Lucy
Bridwell, Eula	Hubbs, Anna	Porter, Willie May
Broussard, Blanche	Hudson, Minnie	Potter, Allie
Browne, Lena May	Jones, Bettie	Pryor, Georgie
Clark, Myrtie	Kennedy, Iva Lee	Purcell, Nettie May
Cooper, Carrie	Lampard, Annie	Myrtle, Rodgers
Cooper, Octavine	Landry, Lill	Scheen, Laura Stella
Corcoran, Willie	Levins, Ellen	Sellers, Adele
Davis, Emma	Lewis, Maidie	Skinner, Selma
Dunn, Gladys	Lewis, Ruby	Southern, Mary Bell
Dunman, Agnes	Lyne, Laura	Smith, Ellie
Dutsch, Katie	McCasland, Ona	Smith, Mary
Everett, Katie	McDevitt, Ruby	Smith, Lillian
Gandy, Exa	McIntosh, Maggie	Swann, Gladys
Gibbs, Willie	Merchant, Ada	Williams, Mary
Gleason, Flavia	Nabours, Belle	Wright, Florence
	Norman, Gussie	





THE APOSTLESHIP OF PRAYER.

The Apostleship of Prayer at the State Normal School is a representative branch of the League of the Sacred Heart universally established. It is a Catholic organization whose motives are to propagate the Catholic faith, to pray for sinners and faithful departed and to do charitable work.

The meetings are held regularly every Sunday in one of the classrooms where a program which consists of an opening and closing prayer, hymns, instruction by a Faculty member, and some religious discussion or reading is given. Right Reverend Bishop Van de Ven visits the circle about once a month at which time he addresses it. This organization affords every Catholic member at the Normal an opportunity to spend an hour every Sunday afternoon in religious worship.



THE APOSTLESHIP OF PRAYER.

OFFICERS.

President	Margaret Smith.
Vice President	Suzanne Dupaquier.
Secretary	Ethel Claverie.
Chorister	Beatrice Gonzales.

ROLL.

Aitken, Alice	Cormier, Edith	L' Heureux, A.
Angelle, Nita	Cormier, Magda	Liteli, Mary
Arbour, Rosalyn	Claverie, Ethel	Mestayer, N. E.
Babin, Lucy	Chauvin, Kate	Montegut, Marie
Babin, A. H.	Dardenne, Noute	Monceret, Marceline
Benoit, Andrew	Diaseliis, Dorothy	Mattin, Lottie
Badeaux, Gertrude	Darnall, May	McGovern, Mary
Baillio, Mattie	Dugas, Nellie	Mire, Ida
Butler, Annie	Durand, M. J.	Oiinde, Ruth
Biossat, Ethel	DeCuir, Inez	Oubre, Walter
Biaggini, Corine	Daspit, Maude	Portal, Marie
Brou, Amelia	Dupaquier, Susanne	Pequet, Kate
Bourgeois, Eunice	Dossat, Hazel	Plauche, Isabel
Brezeale, Wood	Fortier, Edvige	Romero, Cecile
Burens, May	French, Irene	Ruelet, Natalie
Blanchard, George	Field, Agnes	Sandoz, Rose
Broussard, Chas.	Gouries, Mathilde	Smith, Margaret
Cognevich, Blanche	Girard, Sophie	Williams, Grace
Chaplin, Robert	Gonzales, Beatrice	Williams, Ouida
Clement, Jeanne	Haydel, Carmen	Walsh, Laura
Chenervert, Lula	Jambert, Louis	Wallet, Perry
Cailliout, Ely	Keane, L. M.	Wilbert, Lolita
Cappel, Vivian	LeBlanc, Anna	





EWING,

Y. M. C. A.

OFFICERS.

President	R. W. Collins.
Secretary	Alex M. Greene.
Vice President	Thomas Ellender.
Treasurer.....	Adam Anders.

MEMBERS.

Anders, Adam	Faulk, E. E.	Parker, M.
Bobbit, R. E.	Foote, Carrol	Pittman, M. S.
Brock, James	Ford, F. A.	Reagan, Alain
Broussard, Chas.	Green, Alex.	Scott, Ora
Collins, R. W.	Hanchey, George	Smith, R. C.
Colvin, Losse	Holston, G. C.	South, Donald C.
Ellender, Thos.	Jackson, A. F.	Waterbury, H. L.
	Kitterlin, D. L.	



THE Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. was first organized in the Spring Term of 1909 with a charter membership of about twenty young men. This membership was soon increased to forty and, the need of stronger backing becoming forcibly apparent, delegates to the State Y. M. C. A. Convention at Ruston were elected. They were instructed to ascertain, if possible, what steps would have to be taken to affiliate with the International movement, and to get as much information as possible along the line of work which other Associations were doing. Some days later they returned and reported on the information they had gathered, but nothing further was done. The fall term opened with a sadly reduced membership, a treasury practically devoid of funds, and a most disheartening spirit of indifference wide-spread throughout the school. Notwithstanding these drawbacks, the Association was re-organized and in a short time was again placed on a sound basis. Two months of hard work doubled the membership and infused new life into the work. Immediately, however, the old question of affiliation with the National Y. M. C. A. arose and it was decided to make the old organization a Y. M. C. A. in every sense of the word. The changes were soon made and the title of the organization became the Young Men's Christian Association of the Louisiana State Normal School. As a part of the student movement, it has become a strong, healthy, organization with a definite, concrete aim to be worked towards, with all the power and vigor which it possesses.

The aim of the Y. M. C. A. is the bringing of the young men into a closer, personal relationship with his Creator, God, and Savior, Christ. This aim is to be accomplished by a three-fold development of spirit, mind and body. No man can be clean spiritually until he is clean mentally, nor can he be clean mentally until he is clean physically, and it is for this reason solely that the Y. M. C. A. movement is initially physical. It must not be supposed, however, that because the other elements are rarely heard of that they are absent. Such is never the case. Especially is this true in regard to the student department of which this Association is a part. The student Y. M. C. A.'s leave athletics to the control of the school and devote their energies to the improvement of the student mentally and morally. Here then is our aim, the betterment of the young men of the school mentally and morally and in that aim we have the hearty co-operation of every Y. M. C. A. in the land.





APOLLONIAN.

OFFICERS.

President	Robert Chaplin.
Vice President	Isabel Parkman.
Secretary	Myrtle Rodgers.
Treasurer	Bettie Richardson.

ROLL.

Aycock, Lizzie	Gandy, Exa	Mire, Ida
Arant, Launa	Gourrier, Matilde	McCall, Anne
Anderson, Emma	Gimbert, Bessie	Noyes, Aileen
Ariail, Ellen	Gourney, Leila	Oiinde, Ruth
Aswell, Corinne	Griffing, Mary Bell	Odom, Perla
Atkins, Julia	Giesen, Margaret	Pequet, Kate
Black, Emmie	Hamilton, Florence	Price, Irene
Braezeale, July	Gilmore, Olive	Parkman, Isabel
Brou, Amalie	Hart, Ida	Porter, Jo
Bell, Alice	Hogsett, Ruth	Pryor, Georgie
Babin, Lucy	Hewitt, Josie	Perry, Lucy
Burleigh, Lucile	Hornberger, Matilde	Phillips, Will
Biaggini, Corinne	Hawkins, Alta	Portal, Marie
Braezeale, Susell	Hughes, Vera	Roulet, Natalie
Brown, Bertha	Jones, L	Reed, Lydie
Burleigh, Marie	Kranson, Harry	Rosenthal, Beulah
Chaplain, Robert	Keoun, Zola	Rodgers, Myrtle
Cole, Rosa V.	Keoun, Alma	Robertson, Janie
Cunningham, Lilla	Kilpatrick, Marjorie	Reily, Mary
Cognovich, Blanche	List, Marion	Richardson, Bettie
Clavarie, Ethel	List, Ruth	Sharp, Hazel
Diassellis, Dorothy	Landry, Lillie	Stephens, Annie
Diendorf, Alma	Lester, G.	Sevier, Lucy
Dutsch, Katie	Lervis, Ruby	Sellers, Adele
Daspit, Maude	Leary, Mary	Stewart, Marquerite
Dugas, Nellie	Lisso, Olive	Trezevant, Blanche
Dupaquier, Suzanne	Le Cour, Elinor	Talbot, Emmie
De Rouen, Blanche	Le Cour, Kate	Thornhill, Marion
Everett, Jeanie	Long, Caledonia	Untee, Suzette
Everett, Kate	McWilliams, Iris	Vice, Rose
Field, Agnes	McLure, Lillie	Wright, Alma
Ford, F. A.	McIntosh, Maggie	Williamson, Sara
Furniss, Inez	McCaffery, Winona	Watson, Virginia
Garrett, Eugenia	Moore, Eva Dell	Waldron, Atsey
Godfry, Lois	Mouzingo, Josie	Wilson, Lillie
	Mayer, Udith	





PROGRAM OF CONCERT GIVEN BY GLEE CLUBS.

Normal Auditorium March 18, 1910.

Part I.

1. Irene Waltzes Bennett.
The Normal Orchestra.
2. The Jolly Blacksmith Geibel.
Boys' Glee Club.
3. Vocal Solo, Primavera Mary T. Salter.
Betty Richardson.
4. Gypsy Life Schumann.
Girls' Glee Club.
5. Piano Solo, Polonaise Chopin.
Isabelle Parkman.
6. Mary and Her Chewing Gum "The Storks.
May Wemp and Chorus of Girls.
7. Duet, Twilight Nervin.
Seessel Breazeale and Robert Chaplin.
8. Summer Days Gordon.
Boys' Glee Club.

Part II.

1. The Vision Faure.
Girls' Glee Club.
2. Solo, Sunbeams Ronald.
Suzanne Dupaquier.
3. Don't You Want a Shine Quartette of Boys.
4. Piano Solo — Ballet Chaminade.
Inez Furniss.
5. (a) Nature's Lullaby Gordon.
(b) The Cobblers Geibel.
Boys' Glee Club.
6. I Can't Do the Sum From Babes in Toyland.
Blanche Granary and Chorus.
7. A Bird in Hand Rolekel.
Girls' Glee Club.
8. Solo, Chasing Butterflies Clayton Thomas.
L Cleah Davis.
9. Medley Boys' and Girls' Glee Club With Orchestra.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB.

THE CAROLANS.

Colors Old rose and black.
 Flower Paul Neyron rose.
 1. Chief Lyrist Suzanne Dupaquier.
 2. Accompanist Miss Beasley.
 3. Director Miss Knott.

First and Second Sopranos.

Annie Archer.
 Agnes Blackman.
 Nettie Bonicard.
 Eula Bridwell.
 Ivy Cloutier.
 Winnie Cochran.
 Liller Cunningham.
 Cleah Davis.
 Suzanne Dupaquier.
 Nina Fleshman.
 Maggie Fritz.
 Inez Furniss.
 Mary Belle Griffing.
 Nita Guardia.

Cora Lee Henry.
 Pearl Odom.
 Isabelle Parkman.
 Betty Richardson.
 De Votie Scott.
 Madge Sentell.
 Hazel Sharp.
 Clara Stuart.
 Alexa Teddlie.
 Marion Thornhill.
 May Wemp.
 Sarah Williamson.
 Alma Wright.

First and Second Altos.

Jeannette Brandin.
 Seessel Breazeale.
 Mary Davidson.
 Blanche De Rouen.
 Blanche Granary.
 Ida Mire.
 Vivian Smith.
 Sudie Stephens.





BOYS' GLEE CLUB.

First Tenor.

Joe Ellis.
T. J. Ellender.
Alec Greene.
Foster Teddlie.

First Bass.

Donald South.
Fred Ford.
J. A. Anders.
Eli Plummer.

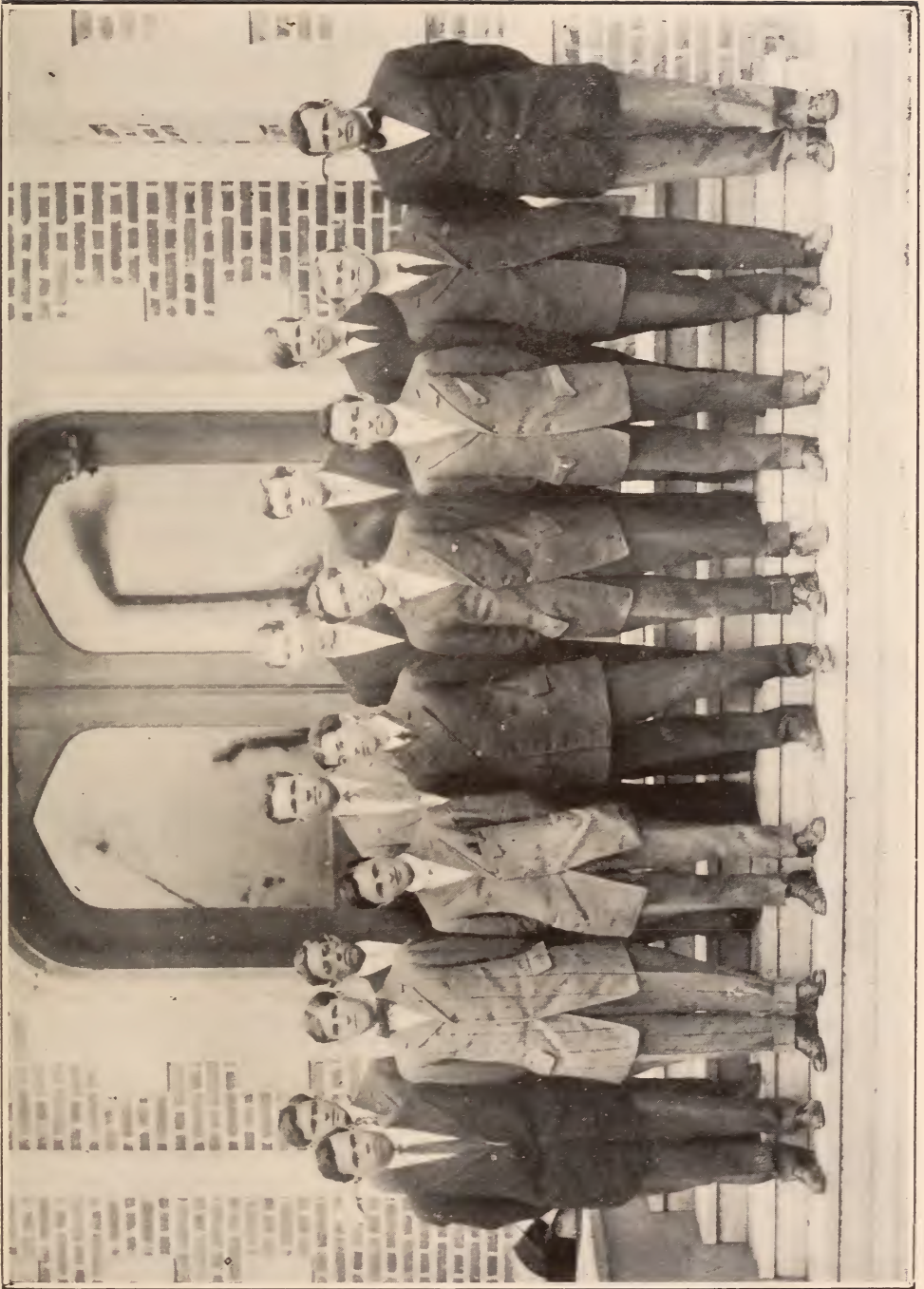
Second Tenor.

Norbert Mestayer.
T. J. Annison.
Perry Walet.
Allen Ragan.
James Brock.

Second Bass.

Ira Enloe.
Walter Oubre.
R. W. Kemp.







Athletics





GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

Established — 1908.

Talbert Kate	President.
Biaggini, Corinne	Vice President.
Cognevich, Blanche	Secretary.
Fixary, Bessie	Treasurer

ROLL.

Aitken, Alice	Gourrier, ALathilde	Perry, Lucy
A rant, Launa	Hair, Lareie	Poole, Daisy
Biaggini, Corinne	Hall, Berta Mae	Smith, Ellie
Bridges, Lizzie	Hewette, Josie	Smith, Margaret
Cooper, Octavine	Houston, Margaret	Smith, Mary
Cognevich, Blanche	Keoun, Alma	Snyder, Jennie
Cooper, Carrie	King, Lilian	Southern, May
Cordill, Zuleika	Kilpatrick, Margery	Stroud, Bessie
Diasselliss, Dorothy	Kirtley, Hattie	Spencer, Bessie
Dossat, Hazel	La Comb, Estelle	Talbert, Kate
Everett, Katie	Levins, Ellen	Thornhill, Marion
Fixary, Bessie	Millican, Maurie •	Trezevant, Blanche
Furniss, Inez	Miller, Alice	Watson, Genie
Gilmour, Olive	Moody, Nancy	Webb, Ima
Gleason, Ida via	Noyes, Alice	Wyatt, Mary
	Parkman, Isabelle	

VARSITY BASKET-BALL.

Forwa rds	CENTERS.	Guards
Fixary, Bessie	Hall, Berta May	Biaggini, Corinne
(‘ognevi ch, B1 anche	Poole, Daisy	Keoun, Alma
Talbert, Kate	Gilmour, Olieeee	Cooper, Octavine

Forwards	RESERVES. CENTERS.	Guards
Hewette, .Tosio	Caldwell, Mae	Thornhill, Marion
Huston, Margaret	Arant, Laura	Perry, Lucy
Webb, Tina	Kirtley, Mattie	Smith, Mary
Parkman, Isabelle		Smith, Ellie



THE "VARSITY" FOOTBALL TEAM.

J. H. Griffith	Coach.
E. C. Faulk	Manager.
C. Normond	Captain.

MEMBERS OF THE TEAM.

E. C. Faulk	EightEnd.
H. Windbarg	LeftEnd.
J. Ellis	RightTackle.
W. Clinton	LeftTackle.
E. Plummer	RightGuard.
H. R. Morris	LeftGuard.
G. C. Ho Eton	Center.
I. Enloe	QuarterBack.
P. Wallet	Right HalfBack.
Bourque	Left HalfBack.
O. Norman	FullBack.
B. Lafarque	
R. W. Kempt	Substitutes.
X. Mestayer	

GAMES PLAYED.

L. S. N.	70	A. A. Alexandria, La.,	0
L. S. N.	17	C. C. Shreveport, La.,	0
L. S. N.	0	L. I. Ruston, La.,	45
L. S. N.	47	S. L. I. Lafayette, La.,	0
L. S. N.	11	S. L. I. Lafayette, La.,	0
L. S. X. (Scrubs)	5	High School, Winnfield, La.,	0
L. S. X. Total	150	Opp.	45

The team of 1909 was the best team the Normal has ever had. This was due to the athletic spirit shown by the Normal boys, to the deep interest of President A swell, and to the excellent training of Coach Griffith.

Captain-elect Wallet has already scheduled a number of games for the season of 1910 and his aim is to have a good team, and to win every game.



NORMAL SCHOOL IMPROVEMENT LEAGUE.

The Normal School Improvement League was organized in November, of the year 1909 and is composed of members of the club and of the Faculty.

The object of this League is to beautify the campus and to do something each day that will increase someone's happiness.

OFFICERS.

Norma Overbey	President.
Lucie Haygood	Secretary.

ROLL.

Allen, Maggie	Hawkins, Ann	Pequet, Kate
Avery, Lalaine	Haygood, Lucie	Price, Irene
Baldrige, Ora	Hyams, Ora	Reily, Mary
Baillio, Mattie	Hubbs, Anna	Rogers, Myrtle
Baugh, Addie May	Huston, Margaret	Smith, Ellie
Bennecke, Caroline	Jones, Ruth	Smith, Mary
Bonicard, Nettie	Kent, Maude	Smith, Margaret
Brooks, Erexine	Kilpatrick, Margery	Southern, May Belle
Browne, Lena May	La Combe, Estelle	Spencer, Bessie
Brupbacher, Mabel	La Cour, Kate	Stahl, Ruby
Black, Emmie	Landry, Lillie	Steele, Fannie
Biaggini, Corinne	Lawerson, Zelia	Stevens, Annie
Brou, Amelie	Le Blanc, Anna	Stroud, Bessye
Clark, Bernie Lee	Levins, Ellen	Taylor, Lizzie
Claverie, Ethel	Lisso, Olive	Trezevant, Blanche
Cognevich, Blanche	McIntosh, Maggie	Thomas, Lizzie
Cooper, Carrie	Mann, Theresa	Torbet, Inez
Cooper, Octavine	Martin, Lettie	Talbert, Kate
Cormier, Edith	Matta, Ruth	Talbert, Emmie
Darden, Stella	McCaffery, Wynona	Walsh, Laura
Dardenne, Noute	Melanson, Myra	Westrope, Della
Field, Agnes	Melanson, Lillie	White, Lise
Fleshman, Nina	Mercier, Eva	Williams, Erline
Fortier, Edvige	Moise, Louise	Williams, Mary
French, Irene	Moody, Nancy	Williamson, Alice
Furniss, Inez	Moore, Ethel	Wright, Florence
Gandy, Exa	Monzingo, Josie	Wright, Bertha
Gardner, Daisy	Monceret, Marceline	
Garland, Treebie	Nolan, Estelle	Faculty Members.
Giesen, Margaret	Odom, Perla	
Gonzales, Beatrice	O'Brien, Palmire	Geo. Williamson
Gutherie, Jennie	Overbey, Norma	Isabel Williamson
Hamiter, Annie May	Parnelee, Fannie	R. E. Bobbit
	Purcell, Nettie May	



FIRE COMPANY.

Jennie May Browne	Agnes Blackman	Blanche Coffin
Captain	Ethel Moore	Margaret Caldwell
Miss Davidson	Ada Klock	Bessie Spencer
Edith Cormier	Lucy Ogilvie	Margaret Smith
Edvidge Fortier	Miss Van Hoose	

Something happened just like this:

On the fifth of December nineteen-nine
The President dreamed a dream sublime
There never had dawned upon his mind
The danger there was to these girls divine
If fire should break out at any time.

So at once he proceeded to organize
From out of the girls whom he deemed wise
A fire department whose duty should lie
In fighting flames and saving lives.
The opposite page shows his dream realized.



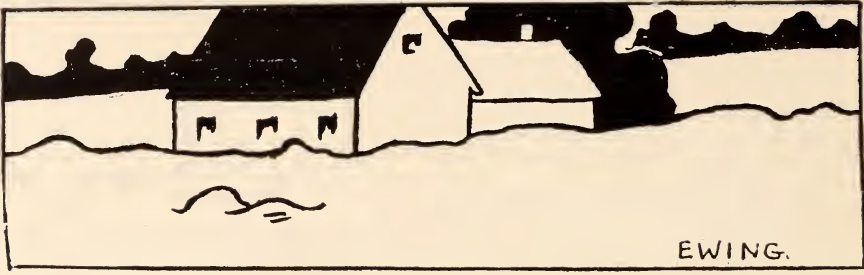


IN MEMORY OF OUR BELOVED SCHOOLMATE

Lizzie Thomas.

With a cherry smile and a wave of the hand,
She has wandered into an unknown land.

And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since she lingers there.



Literary Societies



EWING.

THE NORMAL CALENDAR.



Oct. 1. Mr. Davis's smile appears.



Oct. 9. Freshie girls adopt colors (purple and white) for the foot-ball game.

Oct. 10. Miss Russell's winks are better than her critiques.

Miss Nelken chased freshies from the hall.

Oct. 15. Maud Bell quotes from Marie Correlli in Mrs. McVoy's class.



Oct. 3. Little South is seen. Many eyes open.



Oct. 6. Mr. Bobbit talked to the class.

Oct. 16. Boys' Glee Club comes into existence.



Oct. 7. Faulk and Trezevant do nothing but their Solemn duty.

Oct. 28. Miss Chapin made Donald feel that he needed Methods.



Nov. 1. Club girls go to the moving picture show.



Nov. 13. Mr. Aswell announced in Chapel that no courses other than those mentioned in the catalogue were offered at the Nor-and.



Miss Morris told us of her bachelor beau.

Dec. 12. Mr. Aswell talks in chapel about —— ! !



Nov. 15. Clare has gained another pound

Dec. 15. Mr. South told a joke and failed three sixth termers because they would not laugh.

Nov. 15. Mr. Bobbit told of the prodigal son who came unto himself.



Dec. 21. Mr. Pittman: "Madame Jomelli, a world-famous singer, will honor us with her presence tomorrow! !

Nov. 20. Mr. Williamson complimented the eighth termers on their loquacious abilities. He talked in chapel on Indian relics.



Nov. 29. The Club girls have candy and ginger cakes for lunch.

Dec. 21. Miss Alfonte and Miss Van Hoose teach us how to appreciate Madame Jomelli.

Dec. 1. Mr. Layton forgot to say "In other words, that is to say—"

Dec. 7. Miss L'Heureux did not butt in.

Dec. 8. My son be wise and enter not into the foot-ball games lest Mrs. McVoy hear of it.



Dec. 22. Did you hear Madame Jomelli????

Dec. 23. The Improvement League is organized. Many enthusiastic volunteers.



Jan. 1. Margaret Sterling showed genius in the following composition and had herself elected to the Potpourri staff.

“WHAT I DID.

I took a bath, I wrote a letter,—
I could think of nothing better;
I washed my head, I took some soda
I do not doubt you smell the odor
All this being did, I went to bed,
For in a hundred years, I will be
dead.”



Jan. 5. Fire-drill in the night.

Jan. 11. Boost not thyself of passing, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.

Jan. 12. Miss Nelken failed to have her geography teachers rewrite a plan. She passed FOUR in her critique.

Jan. 15. Miss Dickson's Smile did not mean anything to Ruby.

Jan. 21. Norma Overbey: “Happy is the student that feareth Mrs. Hawkins but she that keepeth her light on shall fall into mischief.”



Jan. 25. The seventh termers taught their first lesson. All survived.



Feb. 12. Miss Johnson sings “Cupid” in chapel.

Feb. 15. Bessie, Laura, Clara and Marian collected pennies for their mite boxes.

Feb. 16. Bessie, Laura, Clara and Marian visit Sam.

Feb. 17. Miss Knot forgot to have us sing “Love's Old Sweet Song.”

Feb. 18. Inez pronounced as she liked. Miss Carroll did not observe.



Feb. 20 Mary Caldwell signs a contract to sell her hair.



Mar. 7. First base-ball practice.



Feb. 21. Mary Caldwell is waiting for her new braid to come.

Mar. 12. Beware of the Sororities, my daughter, for they are an abomination unto the President.

Feb. 28. Miss Granary broke the Faculty's record by taking the measles.

Mar. 4. Miss Messerschmidt with a Swirl made a hit.

The fear of being put under arrest is the beginning of Knowledge, but the candy makers scorn wisdom and instruction.

Mar. 8. Miss Weller begins taking vocal, and it is reported that she is trying to excel Miss Johnson.

Miss Levy excused critique at three o'clock.



Potpourri editors up all night.

Mar. 13. Miss Beasley has a before-breakfast caller.

Mar. 14. Copy for Potpourri '10 leaves L. S. N.

LETTERS OF A POPULAR SENIOR.

After a strenuous day wrestling with the young idea in the Model School and a discouraging critique, the Senior comes to her room with these plans—to practice a play, do gymnasium work, study for a Latin test, go to town, and mend her tennis suit. She finds these letters:

My Dearest Daughter:

In spite of your class work, I must urge you not to neglect your social duties. Several of my old friends have complained that you rarely come to see them. Now, by paying two calls each Wednesday and Saturday I am sure you can fulfill your social obligations and I must ask that you get permission to do so.

Also, my dear child, your health requires a certain amount of daily exercise, and you must not neglect your half-hour walk. Be sure to brush your hair half an hour before retiring and give careful attention to the order of your room in the morning.

This letter seems full of advice but you know how I love you.

Mother.

Dear Daughter:

I write to urge you to be sure to make good use of your school library this year. Nothing so rounds out an education as reading. Why not devote your time from three to five to this work, to please me? Then spend a short time in making comprehensive notes on what you have read. I am sure you will be glad to follow my advice.

Your loving

Father.

My Dear Niece:

On this quiet Sunday afternoon, my thoughts are of you and I wonder how you spend your Sabbath. I want to give a little advice, dear, which I am sure you will appreciate now, as well as in after life. I insist that you make the best of your religious opportunities while in school, and become a fervent worker in the King's Daughters, Devotional, and other religious organizations which may exist there. If there is a course in Bible study at the Normal, as I am sure there should be, by all means take the course. Do this and please

Your loving

Aunt Marie.

Dear Sis:

Just a note to tell you I have been elected captain of the foot-ball team here. We expect to have some grand old games! By the way where is all your last year's enthusiasm for athletics? You mustn't think of giving up basket-ball. How about tennis and gym. work? I know you won't disappoint me by losing the family "rep" and missing half of your school life.

So long,

Jack.

Dear Marguerite:

We are having a *glorious* time here this season—parties, luncheons and dances galore. Wish you were here with me! But since you can't be, I am sure there are bushels of jolly things to do up there. Are you doing Society work this term? You certainly must, because it brings out your "talents" so nicely.

I read in the catalogue of the "Private Theatrical Club," and I wish dearest, that you would join at once; you were always fine at such things. Are you keeping up your Banjo and Glee Club work?

O yes! Mary writes that all the girls are going crazy over photography. Now that will be the *very way* for you to spend Saturday and Sunday; and then, next summer you will have a nice "scenery" kodak-book to show me. Write every day to your loving chum,

Dorothy D.

Dear Sweet-heart:

Your precious letter was received last week, and this is my third to your one! Now what's the matter? Is it because you're so busy or——? And too, how about that Normal sofa-pillow you've been promising me so long? Do hurry up, dear as I know it will be beautiful if made by *you*. Say, honest, can't you finish it by Xmas? Have you met my friend, Alvin White? If not you must do so at once as he is a fine fellow. Do be nice to him for my sake.

Yours as ever, Fred.

My dear Friend:

Knowing that this is your senior year and you are allowed the privilege of specializing, I think it is my duty to write suggesting that you specialize in the sciences, and also take a special course in mathematics. If you wish to be successful as a high-school teacher, these subjects are all important. I urge you to take advantage of all the various opportunities which present themselves, and bring credit to one of your former instructors.

Yours sincerely,

Fannie Weaver.

L'ENVOI.

I

When the last lesson-plan is written and laid in the critic's hand. . .
And the lesson itself has ended, and all our faults have been scanned.
We shall rest—and truly, we'll need it—we'll idle a month or two,
Till the president of the Normal shall set us to work anew!

II

And those who have passed shall be happy; they shall rock in the
pleasant shade;
They shall forget all "practice" worries as they drink ice-lemonade;
They shall read the summer novels—McCutcheon, Glasgow and Scott—
They shall revel in summer pleasures, nor feel that the weather is hot!

III

And only their conscience shall chide them, for no critic will be in sight.
And everything shall please them from early dawn till night!
And all shall rest in gladness and dreams of joys to come,
When proudly with their diplomas they go away from home!

THE PRACTICE TEACHING.

There was a certain practice-teacher in the Model School Department and that practice teacher was one that feared the critic-teacher and eschewed bad language-forms. And there were given unto her nine boys and two girls to teach.

And it came to pass that one of the boys was exceeding conscientious in devising amusement for the class. His coat was never without a pin — to be used on sly occasions — and the pockets thereof were always supplied with stray bits of chalk — yea, even a tuning pipe had been added to the collection; so that the poor practice-teacher needed not to devise means of “varying the stimuli.”

She sat up during the long study hours; and arose also while it was yet night, and considered ways to guide the wayward youth. For she said, “It may be that my questions were not *definite*, nor *logically connected*.” Thus did the practice-teacher, continually.

And there was a day when two classmates and the critic teacher came to observe her; and Mr. Layton came also among them. And there arose a great throb from the practice-teacher’s heart and smote her with sore confusion from the crown of her head unto the sole of her foot; and the practice teacher said unto Raoul:

“Whence came the Puritans?”

And Raoul answered and said unto the practice-teacher;

“The Puritans — They were some people who came over there on account of their religious *ideas*; and Cap’n John Smith — he hid in a barrel, and when they went to unload the ship —”

“Hast thou considered —” hastily interrupted the practice-teacher, — “What were the causes of these great changes in religious thought?”

“Oh, yes’m! They read a lot o’ books, and the King wanted to marry the Queen’s servant-maid.”

— The practice-teacher knew of a certainty that her questions had not been logically connected. She gnashed her teeth; she remembered not her “assignment,” and down in her heart she wailed.

“Proudly entered I the seventh term, and humbly shall I return thither!”

Now, when the practice-teacher’s friends heard of this trouble that was come upon her, they came to sympathize; but when they lifted up their eyes and beheld the tragic expression on the practice-teacher’s face, they sat down with her and for seven minutes and seven seconds spake not a word unto her, for they saw that her grief was very great.



PROPHECY FOR NORMAL GRADUATES.

N ations shall bow before thee—
O n every hand thy praises shall be sung.
R ural schools shall be thy portion—
M ight and power shall be in thy hand—
A ll thy knowledge shall return into thee two-fold.
L augh thou not for it shall come to pass.

G reatness shall follow thee all the days of thy life.
R ewards shall be showered upon thee—
A ll men shall adore thee.
D reams that thou hadst shall be realized.
U nderstanding shall keep thee.
A ll thy pupils shall rise up to call the blessed
T ill thy name shall be famed from generation
to generation
E ven unto the end—
S elah.



I

Girls, they would a-cooking go
Up in the attic so high;
Whether Mrs. Hawkins would let them or no
For they must cook or die.

2

So off they marched with a chafing dish,
Thinking themselves very wise;
They had some chocolate — all they wished
And no one near to spy.

3

Maids they would a cleaning go,
Up in the attic so high;
They found some chocolate upon the floor,
And a cup of milk near by.

4

Then they a-reporting did go
As fast as they could fly;
And whether the girls liked it or no,
Each one had to lie.



PSYCHOLOGY

The hours of night were waning fast,
When through a dormitory I passed,
And saw, through the crack of a half closed door
A tired girl, with head bent o'er
Psychology.

Her brow was sad, her eyes below,
With tears began to overflow.
And when I dared to ask her why,
She only murmured with a sigh,
Psychology.

"To bed," I said to her, "and rest,
Then, fresh, tomorrow, do your best,
'Tis the advice your teacher gave,"
I heard no answer from her, save
Psychology.

At break of day, she closed the book,
Though not without a last sad look.
Retired to take her "beauty sleep,"
Forgetful of such things as *deep*
Psychology.

Next morning when the air did swell,
With music from the rising-bell,
Soundly sleeping there she lay,
Dreaming of her test that day,
Psychology.



A WISE [?] TEACHER.

Among her books she sits all day
 To study and read and write,
 Little she thinks that, far away
 Someone for her would give his life.

And so this scene goes on for years
 Perhaps two, three or four..
 The fair young girl a 'Dip.' acquires
 And for awhile we hear no more.

But now confusion and noise prevail;
 The alumni has failed to trace
 The whereabouts of a certain girl
 Who always led in the race.

The whole affair is cleaned up soon,
 By a brief account in the papers —
 "Off on a Blissful Honeymoon"—
 "Teachers do cut such capers.



MEMORIES

Out of the years that long ago vanished,
Back from a youth that has flitted, doth come,
Mingied with laughter, and burdened with sorrow —
Visions of a Normal course long ago run.
And dimly I see in the darkness before me
The glimmer of lights, forming long, ghastly lines,
And Mr. Row with his lantern in silence is marching
Under the shadows of the Normal Hill pines.

Hark! 'twas the light bell. I certainly heard it,
A sign that the glimmering lights in each row
In an instant must vanish and all must be quiet.
'Tis a blessed remembrance of the long, long ago.
Then the Physics and Latins were all laid away
And the battle of voices for hours was still.
The girls all retired with a thought for the morrow,
And quiet and rest prevailed on the hill.

'Tis only a dream of days that are over,
These books at my side are but tokens, I say,
Of days of hard study, endurance and gain,
'That I did acquire in that lengthy stay.
And now all my class-mates have marched on to glory
Through their work in the Model School where they
remained.
Under the close supervision of teachers,
And now in the world winning honor and fame.

Whenever I sit in the twilight and ponder,
Into my eyes well tears of great pain,—
And I long to return to Normal Hill yonder
And live o'er those glad days, with class-mates again.
A deep, quiet voice I hear within me, —
"Oh! time turn backward once more in your flight
Take me not only in memory with thee,
But let me go back there just for to-night.

MIDNIGHT REVELLERS.

Solemnly, mournfully,
Dealing its dole,
The last light-bell
Is beginning to toll.

Close your books, girls,
And put out the light,
Toil comes with morning,
Rest with the night.

Out go the lights
The matron comes round
All noises are hushed,
Not the slightest sound!

No voice in the rooms
No sound in the hall
Sleep and oblivion
Reign over all.

II.

The alarm is ringing,
The clock strikes one,
And the girls are rising,
Begin their fun.

Out comes the chafing-dish,
Matches and all,
Some get the sugar,
Others alcohol.

Gleefully, joyfully,
They watch one by one,
And at the cry, "Look,"
They see that 'tis done.

Carefully 'tis beaten
And poured in the "tub.
But soon 'tis all eaten,
"Aye, there's the rub!"

Laughter sinks into silence,
The story is told,
And into their beds
Crawl the girls so bold.

Pale and light
The moon-beams fall,
Sleep and oblivion
Reign over all.

HAD I BUT KNOWN

Had I but known, long years ago,
Arithmetic, I'd have to know,
Literature, and Physics too
I really think I could get through;
Had I but known thro mists of years
A practice teacher's daily fears —
Had I but felt as I do now
These scars of ignorance on my brow,
Had Latin work been all my own
This life would not be weary grown,
Had I but known.

Had I but known — those summer days
I wandered forth, the primrose ways—
That I would soon to Normal go
And need the subject-matter so,
Had I but stopped and thought a while
Of other things besides "the style,"
I think my plans would ne'er be
Written upon with "please see me,"
Had I but seen thro' mists of years —
My life would not be spent in tears,
Had I but known.



THE NORMAL AS IT SHOULD BE

Scene:— A room at the Louisiana State Normal.

The first section in Social Science is discovered sitting on slim gilt chairs in a well appointed dancing hall.. Its six members are considered handsome, even according to the high Normal standard. The room is cozy and well lighted. In one corner is a table, on which are arranged, according to their various sizes and textures, a number of ladies' fans, handkerchiefs, and gloves. Nearby, stands another table loaded with smelling salts and vanity bags, while in the opposite corner of the room, is a large pile of freshly laundered sheets. The object of the gathering is special training in dancing and social etiquette in general. The instructor is a woman, Miss L'Hereux by name, who is considered by the students a "stunner" when it comes to dancing, and social chatter.

The recitation begins.

Miss L'H:—The three young gentlemen who acted as ladies yesterday will change places with the other three today. That will make Mr. Wallet, Mr. Plummer and Mr. Cox ladies, and Mr. Broussard, Mr. Kemp, and Mr. Collins their escorts. Now, the ladies, after robing, will retire from the room with their partners, and enter properly.

Straightway, there ensues a well bred, well ordered commotion, as Messrs. Wallet, Plummer and Cox deck themselves in their feminine finery, draping their sheets to look as graceful as possible, in representation of trains, after which, all make their exit. At a signal from the instructor they make their reappearance, Messrs. Kemp and Wallet heading the procession with Messrs. Broussard and Plummer following, and Messrs. Collins and Cox bringing up the rear. As they cross the threshold, a sound as of something tearing is heard, and a part of Mr. Wallet's train is discovered under the right foot of Mr. Broussard.

Mr. Wallet:— Confound you Broussard!!!

Mr. Broussard: Well you didn't have the blame thing——

Miss L'H. Gentlemen! !

Mr. Broussard: Er-er- I crave your most humble pardon, Miss Wallet. Pray excuse my inexcusable awkwardness.

Mr. Wallet: Why that is perfectly all right, Mr. Broussard. Accidents will happen, and as far as the aperture occasioned by the severance of the train is concerned, I can fix it with a pin so that it will look quite as well as if nothing had happened to it."

Miss L. H.: Quite an improvement. Now, Mr. Collins, you and Miss Cox may have the floor."

Mr. Corg: "Er-aw-a haven't we been having lovely weather this week, Mr. Collins!

Mr. Collins: Beautiful! divine! but it has been a little warm the last two or three days.

Miss L. H.: Very good; only Mr. Collins please remember it is the middle of January. The class will now prepare to arrange their programmes. Mr. Broussard, begin.

Mr. Broussard: Miss Cox, may I have the extreme pleasure of dancing the second with you?

Mr. Cox: Certainly, Mr. Broussard, I shall be delighted.

Miss L. H.: Mr. Kemp, recite.

Mr. Kemp, stepping a little nervously, but nevertheless, with an absent-minded air of unstudied grace, tip-toes around, bowing and smiling to the rest of the supposed crowd in the room, and finally pauses in front of Mr. Plummer. Folding his arms, and gazing skyward, he begins.

Mr. Kemp: Miss Plummer, will you be so kind as to grant me the gratification of an ardent desire, and permit me to tread the light fantastic with you, during the fourth dance?

Mr. Plummer: I am indeed distressed, Mr. Kemp, to have to inform you that I have been appropriated by some one else for the fourth.

Instructor: That will do for this part of the recitation. We will proceed with the punch bowl lesson next. Mr. Collins, and Miss Cox, we will hear from you.

Mr. Collins: Miss Cox, won't you allow me the pleasure of retiring to the further end of the room and procuring you some of the delightful mixture in yonder bowl?

Mr. Cox: Why really, Mr. Collins, at present I feel so excruciatingly fatigued that I fancy that I would rather sojourn on the gallery for a while, after which I know I shall be better able to appreciate a cooling draught of the sparkling fluid.

A gong sounds.

Miss L.H.: Well, we shall have to stop for today. We shall continue the work, starting here, at our next lesson, and your note books, will have to be handed in day after tomorrow.



“FRESHIE ”

“Where did you come from freshie, dear?
Out of the backwoods into the here.”

“What makes you blush and seem ashamed?
Most of the boys say I lack brains.”

“Where did you get that suit so green
I sold Ma’s cakes and home-made cream.”

“Where did you get that beautiful bag?
The men bought tobacco and gib me the tags.”

“Whence came that two-cornered smile of woe?
From the sources who taunt me where’er I go.”

“Now, what makes you seem about to cry?
‘Cause the boys called me ‘fresh’ as I went by.”

“But how did you come to Normal dear?
Pa said to come, and so I’m here.”



HER AMBITION.

A maid once lived who ambition had
 Even as you and I,
 She pitched her lot on Normal Hill,
 Resolved to do or die.
 Her choice was of a single life,
 Devoted to a school.
 In which the boys and girls were
 such,
 As never broke a rule.

Oh, men, she said, did well enough
 To pass away the time,
 But give to her a school-ma'am's
 task,
 'That was the lot sublime.
 'Then from the country school-room
 She would to college go,
 Of Latin, Greek and German roots
 The secrets she must know

And when in college she had learned
 All facts she ought to know,
 To get the latest theories,
 'To Chicago she would go.
 She'd struggle with the 'ologies,
 And learn the 'isms too,
 The sciences would play their part
 She'd study old and new.

And then she dreamed of Heidel-
 berg
 Berlin and Paris, too,
 She wanted to know it all, she said,
 Good, bad, and false and true.
 Then home she'd come, a Doctor of
 Philosophy, so bold,
 To teach the young "ideas" now,
 As Plato did of old.

'Tis thus she dreamed — Oh, fate
 unkind
 Has laid a dangerous snare,
 And though she little thinks it now,
 Her feet are straying there.
 Why did she choose the Normal
 'To begin her grand career?
 Why not avoid the pitfalls
 That are waiting for her here?

For this young maid soon lovers had,
 Even as you and I,
 And Greek and Latin soon were left
 And all such subjects dry.
 Her teachers did their very best,
 To make her mind the rule,
 But flirt she would and— flirt she
 did
 Far from the Normal School.



LAUGH
AND
THE
WORLD LAUGHS
WITH YOU



A NORMAL GIRL'S PRAYER.

Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord Mrs. Hawkins keep
Safe and sound within her room
Unmindful of the gathered gloom.

Let her not before I wake
A wild an awful notion take
To come and look behind this door
And find it is not sixty-four.

Lord protect me in my dreams
And make life better than it seems.
Grant the time may swiftly fly
'Till safe from plans, I'll rest on high.

The fourth termers were studying "Treasure Island," and during a very interesting discussion of the different characters Mrs. Layton asked,—“What was one of John Silver’s characteristics, Mr. Plummer?”

Plummer: “His leg that was cut off.”

First girl, (above the dining room) “Hurry, Mary! Its’ late! We won’t get any chicken if you don’t!”

Second girl: “How do you know we have chicken for dinner?”

First girl: “My goodness! Can’t you hear how quiet it is in the dining room?”

“Now little boys,” said Miss Granary, as she beamed at the bright faces before her, “What lesson can be learned from the busy, busy bee?”

“I know,” said Alfred.

“Yes, Alfred,” said the teacher, “What is it?”

Alfred, promptly. “Not to get stung.”

In Physics:

Mr. Davis — “Hazel, when a body moves along a straight line, what is the motion said to be?”

Hazel, with great confidence—“Rectangular.”

Be unto others kind and true,
So they will do home-work for you.

Ask Clare why she likes the song, “Hold thou my Hand.”

Practice Teacher: “When I finished that plan I was completely exhausted.”

Critic Teacher: I can sympathize with you. I was in the same condition when I finished correcting it.”

Mr. Winstead: Give the principal parts of pergo.

Pat: Pergo, pegere, pegi, peg—

Mr. Winstead: You’ll peg out soon.



NORMAL BOY WHEN
HE GETS HIS FIRST
CLEAN SLIP.

If a body meet a body,
Coming thru the hall—
If two bodies cut a lesson
Need the teacher bawl?

If you loiter in the hallways
If you talk upon the stairs,
If you whisper in the chapel,
Or, if you sit in pairs,
You've got to be most careful,
And you've got to look about
'Es the faculty 'll get you
If
 you
 don't
 watch
 out.

Joe Ellis is running for the President of the Normal. (He is running on errands for J. B.)

From the Infirmary:

Dear E—

I am going down stairs this afternoon to have my "beauty struck." Mrs. K. says I can. Tell Virginia to send her switch, also Ruth to come and comb my hair. Give her my rats, hair pins, Mattie's dress, Bessie's paint, your powder and send them as soon as critique is over. When have you had your beauty struck?

A.

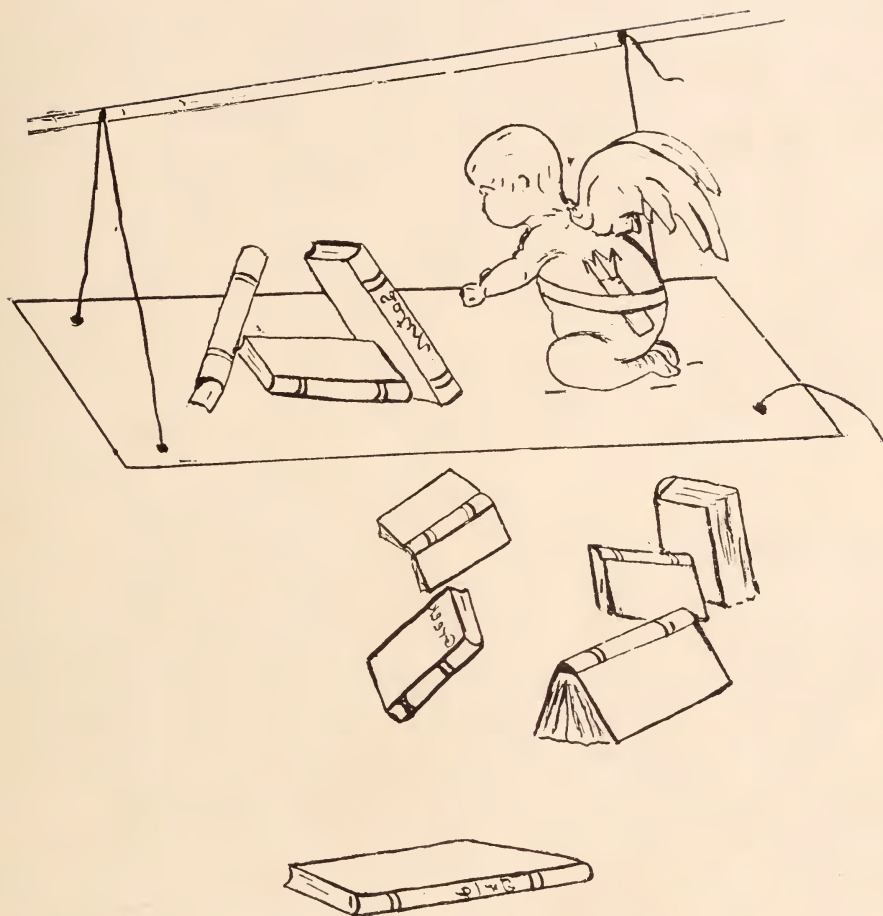
P. S. Tell Ruth to come as soon as she can.

O! the meanness of the Third termers when they're mean,
O the leanness of the second termers when they're lean,
But the meanness of the meanest
And the leanness of the leanest, are not "in it"
With the greenness of the First termers when they're green.

Here's to the Eighth termers: May you live a thousand years, to add
May we live a thousand years—less one day

 a note of happiness in this vale of tears.

For we would not care to stay when you are gone away.



Instead of water, its H₂ O
We say that in chemistry you know,
But you may take it from me
— It's as true as it looks
When Cupid climbs on the shelf
It's all off with the books.

Fifth term (poetically)—The theme of 'The Gardener's Daughter' is conjugal love, the passionate feelings which existed between sweet-hearts.

Miss Weller:—Who's here that's absent, to-day?

Miss Moore (after reading a stanza of "America"), "What is that taken from?"

Mr. Calligary, "Nearer my God to Thee."

Mr. Layton—"What do you think about that Mr. Green?"

Mr. Green:—"Why, I agree with Mr. Holston."

Mr. Layton—"Well, what did Mr. Holston say?"

Mr. Green—"I don't know."

Practice teacher,—(At conclusion of a lesson on the substances contained in liquors, and its making). Now children which of you can tell me what spirits are made from?

Yannie (excitedly) Yes'm—Out'er dead folks.

Interested friend: "How are you getting along in school?"

Earnest Faulk: "Fine—I am quarter back on the foot ball team, half back in my Normal subjects, and full back in my practice teaching."

A very bright and attractive maiden of the sixth term said that, to beautify a dark, gloomy and desolate school-house she would stay in it.

Mr. Williamson illustrating difference in the meaning of the words adapt and adopt. "The girls adopt a new mode of head architecture and the boys have to adapt themselves to the custom."

According to Winbarg every word forms a clause. He found three in "Washington was president."

New man at book store—"Please give me four bits worth of vocal talents."

Mr. Monroe—"I'm out of violin strings."

Mr. Layton (In pedagogy) "What is a stimulus?"

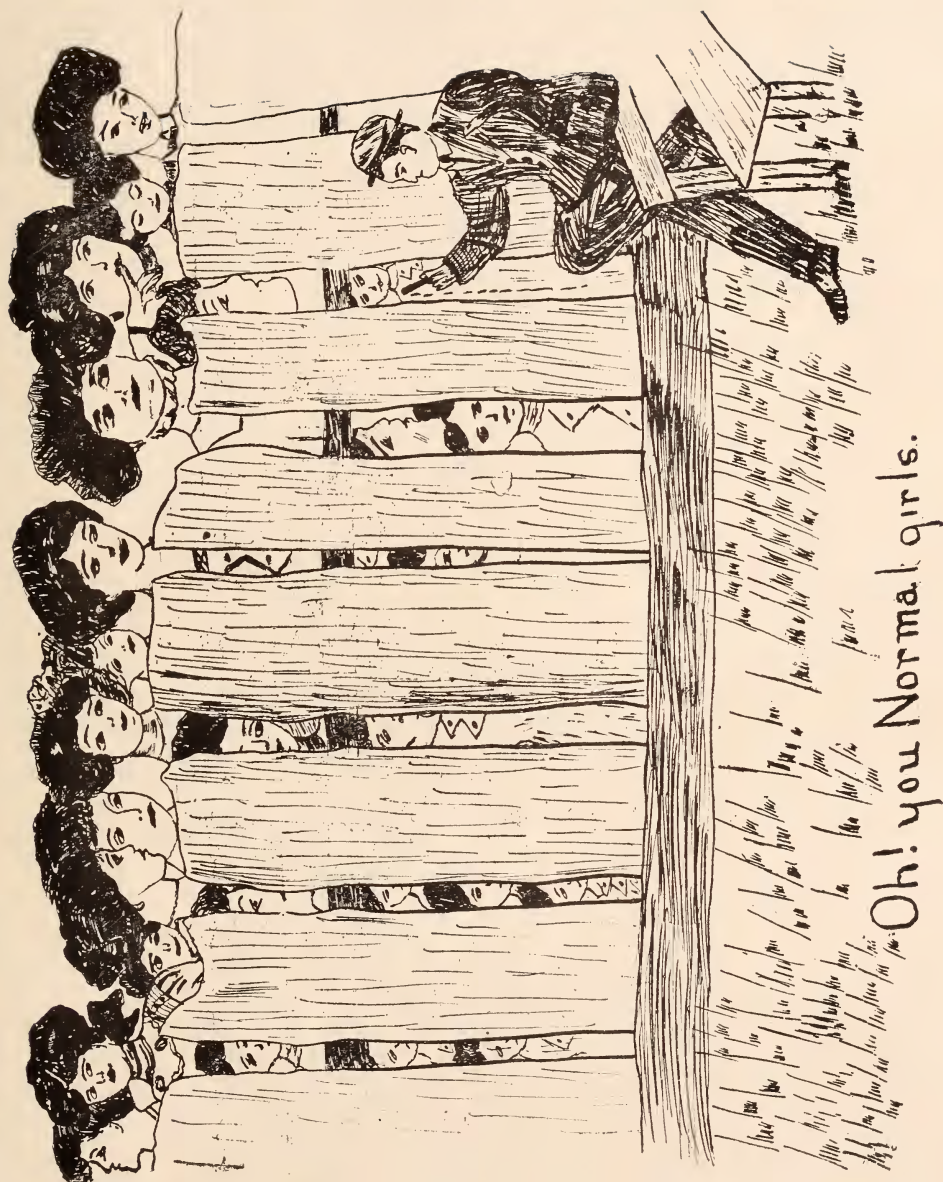
Ruth: "Alcohol and whiskey."

Wallet: "If I had a thousand lives to live, I would risk them all at foot ball."

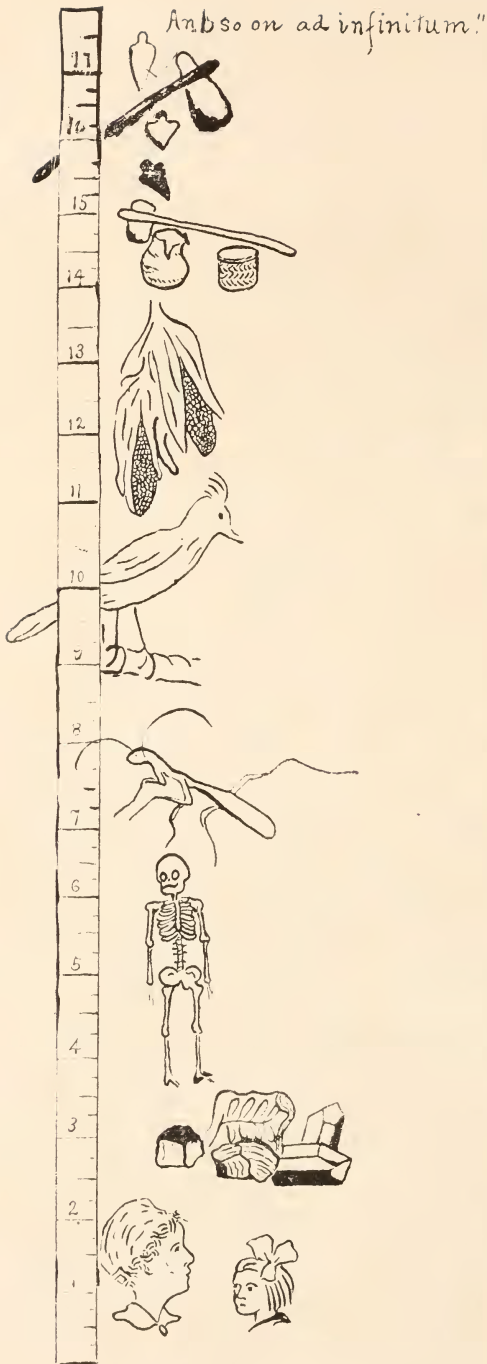
Bessie: (a freshie at a foot ball game) "My what broad shoulders that fellow has, who is he?"

Nettie, "He is Jack Enloe the quarter back."

Bessie: "Goodness, what broad shoulders the full back must have."



Oh! you Normal girls.



There is a teacher, he's here in our
 school,
 Who often says "I" and "my;" as
 a rule,
 He is very jolly; when he gets cross
 He lets us all know that he is the
 boss.

He tells of his son and his daugh-
 ters at home,
 He tells of his travels and wonders
 of Rome,
 He tells of Germany and Maryland
 days
 And how to raise cotton in different
 ways.

He teaches us science and his sys-
 tem is known,
 'To cause blistered hands and make
 many mourn.
 We love this dear teacher, who
 cares not a rap
 When the boys, all in fun, address
 him as "Pap."



There was a Normal girl who walked a crooked mile
To get a crooked hair pin she'd wanted all the while,
She bought a crooked rat — this stylish Normal girl
And brought them home together, to make a crooked swirl.

I love all my teachers, their hearts are so warm,
And if I just study, the'll do me no harm.

“Where are you going, my pretty maid?”

“I’m going to Normal, sir,” she said,

“May I go with you, my pretty maid?”

“If J. B. don’t see you, sir” she said.

“Why do you worry, my pretty maid?”

“You must not know him, sir” she said

“Then I won’t go with you, my pretty maid”

“Oh, come, let’s risk it, sir” she said.

By the stile being admired,
J. B. seeks us ’till he’s tired;
Some are fair and some are tan
Guess this riddle if you can.



Three young girls with beaver hats,
 Three young girls with black cravats,
 Left the school with greatest joy
 Each to walk with "just a boy."
 J. B. saw them down the lane
 Back to Normal each one came
 If you'd like to know some more
 Take a peep at the Matron's door.

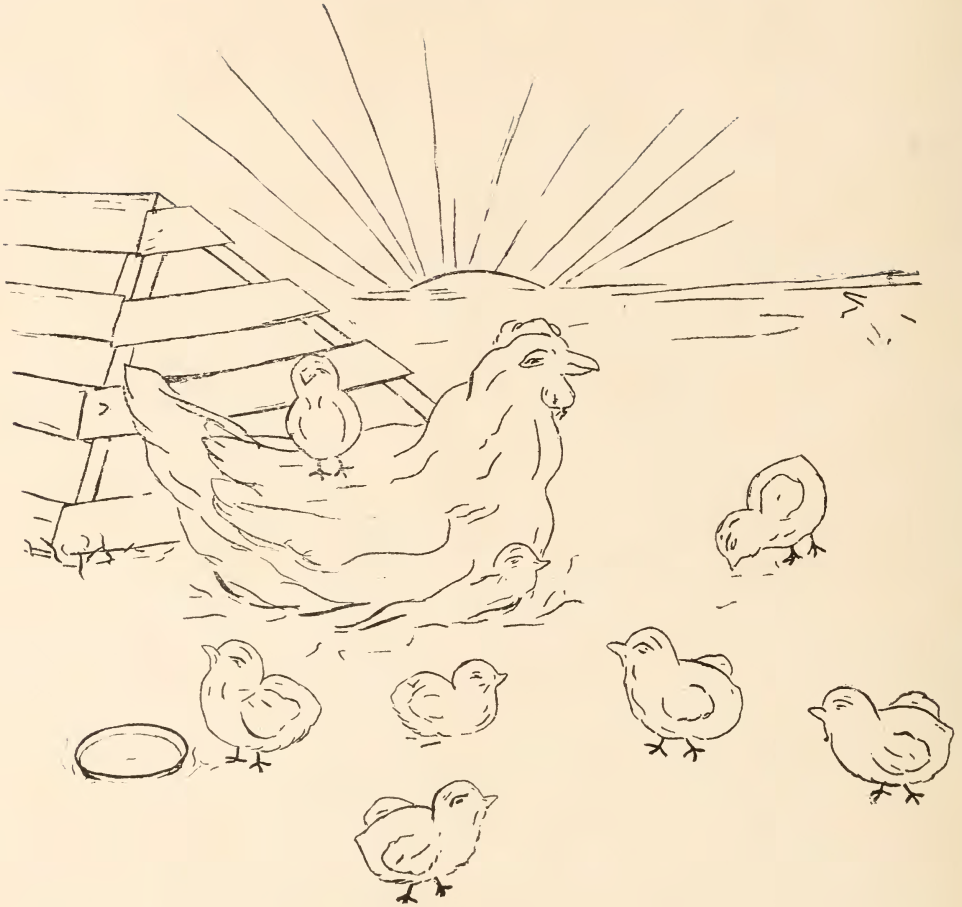
Bessie Stroud, Bessie Stroud where have you been?
 I've been to church to look at the men.
 Bessie Stroud, Bessie Stroud whom did you see?
 I saw Mr. Aswell looking at me.

Mary, Mary quite contrary,
 Where do the apples grow?
 Some on hills and some by mills
 And some in Mexico.

Sing a song of winter
 The ground was full of snow
 Four and twenty foot tubs
 All in a row
 When the girls were ready
 They all began to slide
 Wasn't that a lovely day
 To take a foot tub ride?



-AND THEY SAY - "SCHOOL DAYS ARE
YOUR HAPPIEST DAYS."



“Cluck, cluck,” said the hen to her chickens small,
“To bed each one of you”—
So reader, dear, like the mother hen
We bid you a fond, “Adieu!”



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